

THE
MONTHLY RECORDER,

FOR JUNE, 1813.

FOR THE RECORDER.

BIOGRAPHICAL MEMOIR

OF

CADWALLADER COLDEN, M. D. F. R. S.

LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOUR OF THE COLONY OF NEW-YORK.

There is nothing which can afford a more sure indication of the growth of national feeling, and the consequent formation of a more definite national character among us, than that curiosity and interest which has of late been so strongly manifested towards ~~every thing relating to~~ the history, anecdote, and the humble antiquities of our provincial annals.

To a mind warmed by the feelings of patriotism, and accustomed to elevate its views above the realities which surround us, to the contemplation of the past and the future, there is something inexpressibly pleasing in the contrast which suggests itself between the simplicity and rudeness of these infant institutions of our society and government, the *fortunam et mores antiquæ plebis*, and the present ~~prosper-~~ greatness of our country, as well as that yet brighter scene of probable future glory and grandeur which opens beyond, in brilliant perspective.

The feelings which arise from such a contrast are touched with admirable truth and skill in that part of the Eneid where the good Evander, at the head of his humble colony, receives the wanderer of Troy on the very spot which, in a few centuries, was to become the scite of imperial Rome. This sentiment is the natural growth of patriotism and of refinement, and Virgil is the poet of refined nature and of national feeling.

In the present state of society it is probably too late to expect any thing like a first rate national epic; but whether we consider the im-

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portance of collecting materials for the historian and the philosophical speculatist, or the more immediate advantages to be derived by society from directing the curiosity of our youth to domestic examples and the history of their own country, we cannot but be impressed with a strong sense of the utility of preserving all that is still known of the earlier part of our history, and more especially of the lives and characters of the fathers of our religion, our science, our laws or our liberty. Much of this now remains only in memory or in perishable manuscript, and if not very speedily fixed in some permanent form, will be soon for ever lost.

Among those to whom this country is most deeply indebted for much of its science, and for very many of its most important institutions, Lieutenant-Governour Colden is very conspicuous; and it is much to be regretted that as yet we have no more ample detail of his character, studies, and public services, than is contained in a brief memoir in a medical journal, and a meagre article of a biographical dictionary. From these, and some examination of his various publications, the following sketch of his life and character is hastily drawn up.

CADWALLADER COLDEN was born in Scotland, February 17th, 1688, and was educated at the university of Edinburgh, which he left in 1705. He then devoted himself to the study of medicine and the cultivation of mathematical science, which he pursued with great ar-
He practised physic with great reputation for about five years.
 dour and success. In 1710, allured by the flattering accounts of William Penn's colony in America, where mild laws, a benevolent system of policy, and a fertile soil, seemed to the young adventurer almost to promise the revival of the golden age, he came over to Pennsylvania, where he practised physic with great reputation for about five years. He then returned to England, where he formed an acquaintance with most of the literary and scientific men of the day, particularly with those engaged in the cultivation of natural knowledge. That celebrated natural philosopher, Dr. Halley, with whom he had formed a great intimacy, entertained so high an opinion of an essay on animal secretion, drawn up by Dr. Colden, that he read it before the Royal Society. After some residence in London, Dr. Colden returned to Scotland, where he married a lady of a respectable Scotch family of the name of Christie, and embarked with his bride for America in 1716.

In 1718 he settled in the city of New-York, where his mathematical knowledge procured him the appointment of surveyor-general of the colony from Governour Hunter, from whom he soon after received the additional appointment of master in chancery. The state of society in this country, which did not yet allow of the regular subdivision either of labour or of professional study, rendered this last ap-
He practised and conveyed out of Druff!

pointment less remarkable than it might otherwise appear to a reader of the present day. Dr. Colden's general knowledge and habits of business soon qualified him for the able discharge of this office.

On the arrival of Governour Burnet, in 1720, he was appointed one of the council, in which station he bore a very important part in all the public affairs of the province. About this time he obtained a patent for a large tract of land about nine miles from Newburgh, in the state of New-York, which was designated in the patent by the name of Coldingham, and is still in the possession of his descendants. Hither he retired in 1755 and devoted himself for several years to scientific and agricultural pursuits. In 1761 he was appointed lieutenant-governour, which office he held until his death, and was frequently for considerable periods at the head of the provincial government, in consequence of the death or absence of several governours of the colonies, and his administration is memorable for many charters of incorporation of institutions of public utility in the city of New-York.

During those commotions which preceded the revolution, he supported the government of the mother country with great firmness; and in the tumults which took place in the city of New-York in consequence of the stamp act, although then in his seventy-eighth year, he manifested all the vigour and decision of youth, and finally prevailed in defeating for the time the efforts of the whig party. Upon the return of Governour Tryon, in 1775, he gladly retired from the cares of government to a seat on Long-Island, where he spent the remainder of his life. He died in the eighty-ninth year of his age, September 28th, 1776, with great composure and resignation.

Governour Colden was a scholar of various and extensive attainments, and of very great and unremitted ardour and application in the acquisition of knowledge. When it is considered how large a portion of his life was spent in the labours or the routine of public office, and that however great might have been his original stock of learning, he had, in this country, no reading public to excite him by their applauses, and few literary friends to assist or to stimulate his inquiries, his zeal and success in his scientific pursuits will appear deserving of the highest admiration.

His attention was early directed to the vegetable productions of this country, and a description of several hundred American plants was drawn up by him according to the Linnean system, and communicated to Linnæus, who published it in the *Acta Upsalensia*. Under his instruction his daughter became very distinguished for her proficiency in this study, and a plant of the tetandrous class, first described by this lady, was called by Linnæus, in honour of her, *Coldenia*. He also wrote a history of the prevalent diseases of this climate, which is still

in manuscript, and left a long series of observations on the state of the thermometer, barometer, and winds. Nor was he inattentive to the improvement of the healing art, after he had relinquished the practice of that profession. "If," say the editors of the *American Medical and Philosophical Register*, "he was not the first to recommend the cooling regimen in cure of fevers, he was certainly one of its earliest and warmest advocates, and opposed with great earnestness the then prevalent mode of treatment in the small-pox." In the autumn of 1741 and 1742, a malignant fever, similar in its aspect to that since denominated *yellow fever*, desolated the city of New-York. Dr. Colden communicated his thoughts to the city corporation on the causes and most efficient means of guarding against this distemper, in which tract he seems to have inclined to the opinion since held by the champions of domestic origin. He also published a treatise "on the cure of cancers," an essay "on the virtues of the Bortanice, or Great Water Dock," and some "observations upon an epidemical sore-throat," which spread over our continent in 1735, and the succeeding years. All these tracts, originally published in different fugitive forms, have been re-published by Mr. Carey in his valuable repository of early American scientific and political tracts, the "*American Museum*." He also published the "history of the five Indian nations," of which there have been two or more editions; the first, 8vo. London, 1747, and a second in 2 vols. 12mo. London. This work is still of the highest authority in every thing ~~that~~ relating to our North American Indian history and antiquities.

But the work, to which he had devoted the greatest labour, and which occupied several years of his life, was his treatise on "the cause of gravitation," which was printed in this country in a small 12mo. and afterwards much enlarged by the author and re-published in London in 4to. in 1751, under the title of "the principles of action in matter."

In this work, far from aiming, as has been supposed, at the overthrow of the Newtonian system, he proceeds in the very same path with the father of the mathematical philosophy, and endeavours merely to advance a few steps beyond those conclusions where Newton had paused. Newton had himself expressly denied that he thought gravity a power innate, inherent and essential to matter; and in a letter to Dr. Bentley had said that "gravity must be caused by an agent acting constantly according to certain laws, but whether this agent be material or immaterial I leave to the consideration of my readers." This agent and its mode of actions it is the object of Colden's essay to point out, and he brings a great body of ingenious argument grounded upon the various phenomena of planetary motion, to show that *light* is that great moving power, and that it acts through the medium

of an elastic *ether* investing the planetary bodies, and alone possessing the power of causing re-action, a property which he denies to exist in inert matter. It is worthy of observation that ~~he~~ seems, from philosophical speculation and observation, to have arrived at nearly the same conclusions to which the philosophers of the Hutchinsonian school were led by their interpretations of the Hebrew scriptures, and what they have termed the Mosaic philosophy. To the last edition of this tract is appended "an introduction to the doctrine of Fluxions," in the course of which he removes the objections raised against that doctrine by Bishop Berkely, and shows that ~~its~~ principles are strictly geometrical. During the whole of his life he kept up a frequent correspondence with the philosophers and scholars of Europe, particularly with Sir Isaac Newton, with Linnæus, with the younger Gronovius, Drs. Potterfield and Whytte, of Edinburgh, Dr. Fothergill, and the celebrated Earl of Macclesfield, the whole of which valuable correspondence is still in the possession of his family.

He also maintained an uninterrupted correspondence with Dr. Franklin, while the latter was engaged in his electrical experiments, and in this series of letters the whole train of thought by which he was led to those discoveries is from time to time communicated to Dr. Colden. A great body of manuscripts in the possession of his grandson, on various points of mathematical, botanical, classical, metaphysical, and theological learning, in addition to the works published during his life, afford ample proof of the extent and variety of his knowledge, and the strength, the acuteness, and the versatility of his intellect.

With all this propensity to abstract speculation he was remarkable for his habits of dexterity in business and attention to the affairs of ordinary life.

A mind thus powerful and active could not have failed to produce great effect on the character of that society in which he moved; and we doubtless now enjoy many beneficial, although remote effects of his labours, without being always able to trace them to their true source.

V.

ORIGINAL LETTER,

From the late Lieutenant-Governour Colden, to Samuel Johnson, D.D.,
president of King's College, New-York.

Take in Mo. Coldingham, March 26th, 1744.

SIR—I now take this opportunity, by Mr. Watkins, to return you my hearty thanks, with the books you were pleased to send me. As to the bishop's* new theory of vision, I think he has explained some

* Bishop Berkely.

Colden
of that branch of mathematics
of which equally distinguished
as a lawyer and a mathematician

things better than had been done before; but as to the main design he labours at, I cannot say that I comprehend it. I allow that the object which reflects light is not, in a proper sense, the object of vision, no more than a bell, or any other sounding body, is the object of the sense of hearing; and yet, I think we may, without much impropriety, say, that we see or hear a bell, as well as that we feel it; though it be certain that the bell is not the immediate object of the senses of seeing and hearing as it is of the sense of feeling, and that it is only from reasoning and experience, that we form the conception of the same objects affecting all the three senses. If his sentiments do not differ from this conception of the matter, then I must look on a great part of his book to contain a most subtle disputation about the use of words. If his sentiments be different, I can form no conceptions of them.

His mistake in the Analyst, in my opinion, may be made very apparent, that he does not understand the doctrine of impulses or fluxions, as received by mathematicians, and this I think I can demonstrate. I formerly had illustrated the principles of that doctrine in writing, in order to assist my own imagination in forming a regular and true conception of it. Since I received that book from you I have carefully re-examined what I had formerly wrote, and am so far from finding any defect in what was formerly clear to me, that I think I clearly see his error, that he has no conception of the principles of that doctrine. If you have a curiosity to be satisfied in this, I'll send you a copy of my paper. It is contained in about two sheets of paper.

I assume the liberty always to be allowed, in philosophising, to differ from any man without disrespect or disregard to his character, as I now do with respect to Bishop Berkely, whose merit is very conspicuous, and I highly esteem.

I am, Sir,

Your humble servant,

CADWALLADER COLDEN.

TRIAL FOR A LIBEL

ON THE PRINCE REGENT OF ENGLAND.

[From the *European Magazine*, for December, 1812.]

Messrs. Leigh and John Hunt, proprietors of *The Examiner* newspaper, were tried in the Court of King's Bench, for a libel on the Prince Regent. The libel, which purported to be a reply to some fulsome praises of his royal highness that appeared in *The Morning*

Post, in doggrel verse, was as follows :—" What person, unacquainted with the true state of the case, would imagine, in reading these astounding eulogies, that this *Glory of the People* was the subject of millions of shrugs and reproaches! That this *Protector of the Arts* had named a wretched foreigner his historical painter, in disparagement or in ignorance of the merits of his own countrymen! That this *Mecænas of the Age* patronised not a single deserving writer! That this *Breather of Eloquence* could not say a few decent extempore words—if we are to judge at least from what he said to his regiment on its embarkation for Portugal! That this *Conqueror of Hearts* was the diappointer of hopes! That this *Exciter of Desire* (bravo, Messieurs of the *Post*)—this *Adonis in Loveliness*, was a corpulent gentleman of fifty! In short, that this *delightful, blissful, wise, pleasurable, honourable, virtuous, true, and immortal PRINCE*, was a violator of his word, a libertine over head and ears in debt and disgrace, a despiser of domestic ties, the companion of gamblers and demireps, a man who has just closed half a century without one single claim on the gratitude of his country, or the respect of posterity!"

The Solicitor General (Sir Wm. Garrow) having spoken at length on the part of the prosecution, Mr. Brougham, for the defendant, made a most brilliant and forcible appeal to the jury, in which he was several times interrupted by Sir W. Garrow and Lord Ellenborough, for introducing matters irrelevant to the present case. After urging every thing that zeal and eloquence could enforce or suggest in favour of his clients, he sat down in full assurance of obtaining a verdict of acquittal.

Sir W. Garrow having replied to the arguments of Mr. Brougham,

Lord Ellenborough charged the jury; and, in conclusion, said, it would ill become him to flatter any person, however high and exalted his rank; he had never done it, he never would. He did not sit there as the commendator of the Prince Regent; but was it to be endured that his royal highness should be described as a man, who, after living half a century, had never done a single act which should demand the approbation of his country or of society? It was holding that illustrious person up as one who had been worthless for the past, and was hopeless for the future; who would live in the world without benefit to it, and quit it without being regretted. He was confident there was not one of the twelve gentlemen whom he was addressing, that could lay his hand on his heart and say, this was not a foul, atrocious, and most malignant libel.

The jury retired for about ten minutes, when they returned with a verdict of *Guilty* against both the defendants. They will, of course, be brought up for judgment next term.

THE FEAST OF APOLLO.

[The author of the following elegant effusion of wit, criticism, and poetry, is at present unknown, but cannot long remain so. We owe the present copy to the Boston Weekly Messenger; we have made some trifling alterations, which the sense and the metre seemed to require, to restore them to their original state.]

T'other day, as Apollo sat pitching his darts
Through the clouds of November, by fits and by starts,
He began to consider how long it had been,
Since the bards of Old England a session had seen.
"I think," said the god, recollecting—and then
Fell twiddling a sun-beam, as I would my pen—
"I think—yes it was—let me see—I declare,
As far back as the time of that Buckingham there;
And yet I can't see why I've been so remiss,
Unless it may be—and it certainly is,
'That since Dryden's true English and Milton's sublime,
I have fairly been sick of their reason and rhyme.
There was Collins, 'tis true, had a good deal to say,
But the dog had no industry—neither had Gray;
And Thomson, though best in his indolent fits,
Either slept himself stupid or bloated his wits.
But ever since Pope spoilt the ears of the town,
With his cuckoo song verses, one up, and one down,
There has been such a prosing, or rhyming, by Jove,
I'd as soon have gone down to see Kemble in love.
However, of late they have rous'd them anew,
I'll e'en go and give them a lesson or two;
And, as nothing's done now-a-days there without eating,
See how many souls I can muster worth treating."
So saying, the god bade his horses walk for'ard,
And leaving them, took a long dive to the nor'ard.
Towards the Shakspeare he shot, and, as nothing could hinder,
Came smack on his legs through the drawing-room window.
And here I could tell, if it was not for stopping,
How all the town shook as his god-head went pop in;
How the poets' eyes sparkled and brisk blew the airs,
And the laurels shot up in the gardens and squares.
But fancies so grave, though I've stores to supply me,
I'd better keep back, for a poem I've got by me;
And shall merely observe that the girls look'd divine,
And the old folks within doors cried, bless us how fine!

Apollo no sooner had taken a chair,
 And rung for the landlord, to order the fare,
 Than he heard a strange noise, and a knock from without,
 And, bowing and scraping, in came *such* a rout !
 There was Reynolds, and Arnold, Hook, Dibdin, and Cherry,
 All grinning as who should say, shan't we be merry ?
 And mighty dull Cobb, lumb'ring just like a bear up,
 And sweet Billy Dimond a putting his hair up.
 The god for an instant sat fix'd as a stone—
 But recovering, he said, in his good-natur'd tone,
 " Oh, the *waiters*, I see—ah, it's all very well,
 Only *one* of you'll do, just to answer the bell !"
 But Lord ! to see all the great dramatists' faces,
 They star'd at each other, and made such grimaces ;
 Then turning about, left the room in vexation,
 And one, I'm told, couldn't help mutt'ring—" damnation !"
 'Twas lucky for Colman he wasn't there too,
 For his tricks would have certainly met with their due,
 And Sheridan also, that finish'd old tricker,
 But one was in prison, and both were in liquor.
 The god fell a laughing to see his mistake,
 But stopt with a sigh for poor Comedy's sake ;
 Then gave mine host orders, who bow'd to the floor,
 And presented three cards that were brought to the door.
 Apollo just gave them a glance with his eye,
 " Spencer, Rogers, Montgomery," and putting them by.
 Begg'd the landlord to give his respects to all three,
 And say, he'd be happy to see them at tea.
 " Your majesty, then," said the Gaius, " don't know,
 That a person nam'd Crabbe has been waiting below ;
 He's been looking about him an hour, I dare say—"
 " Indeed !" said Apollo ! " then pray let him stay,
 He'll be much better pleas'd to be with you down stairs,
 And will find you all out with your cooking and cares ;
 However, you'll treat him as well as you're able,
 And let him have part of what goes from the table."

A hem was then heard consequential and snapping,
 And a sour little gentleman walk'd with a rap in.
 He bow'd, look'd about him, seem'd cold and sat down,
 And said, " I'm surpris'd that you'll visit this town.
 To be sure, there are two or three of us, who know you,
 But as for the rest—*they* are all much below you.

So stupid in general the natives are grown,
 They really prefer Scotch reviews to their own ;
 So that what with their taste, their reformers and stuff,
 They have silenc'd myself and my friends long enough."
 " Yourself and your friends," cried the god in high glee,
 " And pray, my frank visitor, who may you be ?"
 " Who be ?" cried the other ; " why—really—this tone—
 William Gifford's a name I think pretty well known."
 " Ah! now I remember," said Phœbus, " ah true,
 My thanks to that name are undoubtedly due ;
 The rod that got rid of the Cruscas and Lauras,
 That plague of the butterflies—sav'd me the horrors :
 The Juvenal too fills a gap in one's shelf,
 At least in what Dryden has not done himself ;
 And there's something which even distaste must respect,
 In the self-taught example of conquer'd neglect.
 But not to insist on the recommendations
 Of modesty, wit, and a small stock of patience,
 My visit, just now, is to poets alone,
 And not to small criticks, however well known."
 So saying, he rang, to leave nothing in doubt,
 And the sour little gentleman—bless'd himself out.
 Next came Walter Scott with a look of high meaning,
 For soon as his visage the tavern was seen in,
 The waiters and bar-maids all crowded to know him,
 And thank him with smiles for that " sweet pretty poem."
 However, the moment his senses he found,
 He look'd adoration and bow'd to the ground,
 For his host was a god—what a very great thing !
 And what was still greater in his eyes—a king.
 Apollo smil'd shrewdly, and bade him sit down,
 With—" well, Mr. Scott, you have manag'd the town ;
 Now pray copy less, have a little temerity,
 And try if you can't also manage posterity.
 For all you now add only lessens your credit ;
 And how could you think too of taking to edite ?
 A great deal's endur'd where there's reason and rhyme,
 But prose such as yours is a mere waste of time ;
 A singer of ballads, subdued by a cough,
 Who fairly talks on till his hearers walk off.
 Be original man, study more, scribble less,
 Nor mistake present favours for lasting success,

And remember if laurels are what you would find,
The crown of all efforts is freedom of mind."
"And here," cries Apollo, "is one at the door,
Who shall prove what I say, or I'm prophet no more.
Ah, Campbell, you're welcome—well how have you been,
Since the last time I saw you on Sidenham green?
I need not ask after the plans you've in view—
'Twould be odd, very odd, if I had'n't them too.
But there's one thing I've always forgotten to mention,—
Your versification—pray give it invention.
A talent like yours to create and combine,
The Goldsmiths, and others at least, should decline;
Their streamlets are sweet, but the true liquid fire
And depth of our English, runs backward much higher."
The poet to this was about to reply,
When Moore coming in caught the Deity's eye,
Who gave him his hand, and said, "show me a sight
That can give a divinity purer delight,
Or that earth should more prize from its core to the poles,
Than the self-improv'd morals of elegant souls.
Repentant I speak it, though when I was wild,
My friends should remember the world was a child,
That customs were different, and young people's eyes
Had no better examples than those in the skies;
But since I have known how to value these doings,
I've never much favour'd your billings and cooings:
They only make idle the best of my race;
And since my dear Daphne turn'd tree in my face,
There are very few poets whose caps or whose curls
Have gain'd such a laurel by hunting the girls.
So it gives me, dear Tom, a delight beyond measure,
To find how you've alter'd your notions of pleasure;
For never was poet, whose fanciful hours
Could bask in a richer abstraction of powers,—
Of sounds, of a species, of power to detain
The wonder-eyed soul in their magic domain.
And never should poet, so gifted and rare,
Profane the high Eden Jove gives to his care;
But love the fair virtue that with it is given,
And keep the spot pure for the visits of heaven."
He spoke with a smile, and his accent was bland,
And the poet bow'd down, with a blush, to his hand.

When all on a sudden was heard on the stairs,
 A noise as of persons with singular airs ;
 You'd have thought 'twas the bishop, or judges a-coming,
 Or the whole court of aldermen, bowing and humming.
 Or at least my lord Colley, with all his grand brothers,
 But—'twas only Bob Southey, and two or three others.
 As soon as he saw *him*, Apollo seem'd pleas'd,
 But as he had settled it not to be teas'd
 By all the vain rhymers from bed-room and brook,
 He turn'd from the rest without even a look.
 For Coleridge had vex'd him long since, I suppose,
 By his idling, and gabbling, and muddling in prose ;
 And as for that Wordsworth, he'd been so benurst,
 Second childhood with him had came close on the first.
 However, these worthies, long us'd to attack,
 Were not by contempt to be so driven back,
 But following the god up, and shifting their place,
 Stood full in his presence, and star'd in his face.
 When one* began spouting the cream of orations,
 In praise of bombarding one's friends and relations ;
 And t'other† some lines he had made on a *straw*,
 Showing how he had made it, and what it was for,
 And how, when 'twas balanc'd, it look'd like a spell !
 And how, when 'twas balanc'd no longer—it fell !
 A wild thing of scorn he describ'd it to be,
 And said it was patient to heaven's decree—
 Then gaz'd upon nothing—and looking forlorn,
 Dropt a natural tear for the wild thing of scorn !
 Apollo half laugh'd betwixt anger and mirth,
 And cried, " were there ever such asses on earth ?
 It is not enough, that this nonsense, I fear,
 Has half turn'd the fine head of my friend Robert here,
 But another bright promise must fairly be lost,
 And the gifts of a god by this madman be crost.
 What ! think ye a bard a mere gossip, who tells
 Of the every day feelings of somebody else ?
 And that poetry lies not in something select,
 But in gathering the refuse that others reject ?
 Depart and be modest, ye drivellers of pen,
 My feasts are for masculine tastes and for men."

* Coleridge.

† Wordsworth

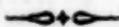
Then turning to Bob, he said, "sit down, I beg—"
But Billy grew sulky and stirr'd not a peg;
While Sam, looking soft and politely dejected,
Confess'd with a tear it was what he expected,
Since Phœbus had fatally learnt to confide in
Such prosers as Johnson, and rhymers as Dryden.
But wrath seiz'd Apollo, and turning again,
"Whatever," he cried, "were the faults of such men,
Ye shall try, wretched mortals, how well ye can bear
What Dryden has witness'd, unsmote by despair."
He said, and the place all seem'd swelling with light,
And his locks and his visage look'd awfully bright;
And clouds burning inwards, roll'd round on each side,
To encircle his state as he stood in his pride.
Till at last the whole Deity put on his rays,
And burst on the sight in the pomp of his blaze.
Then a glory beam'd round as of fiery rods,
With the sound of deep organs and chorister gods,
And the faces of bards glowing fresh from the skies,
Came thronging about with intentness of eyes.
And the nine were all there, as the harmony swell'd,
And the spheres pealing in, the long rapture upheld,
And all things above, and beneath, and around,
Seem'd a world of bright vision set floating in sound.
That sight and that music could not be sustain'd,
But by those who a glory like Dryden's had gain'd.
And even the four, who had graciousness found,
After gazing awhile, bow'd them down to the ground.
What then could remain for that feeble-ey'd crew?
Through the door in an instant like lightning they flew,
They rush'd and they dash'd, and they scrambled and stumbled,
And down the court stair-case like lunaticks tumbled,
And never once thought which was head, or was feet,
But slid through the hall, and came plump in the street.
So great was the panick they struck in their flight,
That of all who had come to be feasted that night,
Not one ventur'd up, or would stay near the place—
Even Croaker declin'd notwithstanding his face,
And old Peter Pindar turn'd pale, and suppress'd,
With a death-bed sensation, a blasphemous jest.
But Wordsworth can yet scarcely manage to speak,
And Coleridge, they say, is excessively weak:

Indeed, he has fits of the most painful kind,
And stares at himself and his friends till he's blind ;
Then describes his own legs, and claps each a long stilt on,
And this he calls lecturing on Shakspeare and Milton.
But Phœbus no sooner had gain'd his good ends,
Than he put off his terrours and rais'd up his friends,
Who stood for a moment entranc'd, to behold
The glories subside, and the dim rolling gold,
And listened to sounds, that with ecstasy burning,
Seem'd dying, far upwards to Heaven returning :
"Then come," cried the god, in his elegant mirth,
"Let us make us a Heaven of our own, upon earth,
And awake, with the lips that we dip in our bowls,
That divinest of music, congenial souls."
So saying he led through the dining-hall door,
And seating the poets, cried, "laurels for four !"
No sooner demanded, than lo ! they were there,
And each of the bards had a wreath in his hair.
Tom Campbell's with willow and poplar was twin'd,
And Southey's with mountain-ash pluck'd in the wind,
And Scott's with the heath from his own garden stores,
And with vine leaves and jump-up-and-kiss-me, Tom Moore's.
Then Apollo put his on, that sparkled with beams,
And rich rose the feast as an epicure's dreams,
Not epicure civic, or grossly inclin'd,
But such as a poet might dream e'er he din'd.
The fish and the flesh, for example, were done,
On account of their fineness, in flames from the sun,
As the god had no sooner determin'd the fare,
Than it turn'd to whatever was racy and rare ;
The wines were all nectar of different smack,
To which Muscat was nothing, nor Virginis Lac,
Nor Lachrymæ Christi, though clearly divine,
Nor Montipulciano, that king of all wine.
Then as for the fruit, you might garden for ages,
Before you could raise me such apples and gages ;
And all on the table no sooner were spread,
Than their cheeks, next the god, blush'd a beautiful red.
'Twas magic, in short, and deliciousness all,
The very men servants grew handsome and tall ;
To velvet hung ivory the furniture turn'd,
The service with opal and adamant burn'd ;

Each candlestick changed to a pillar of gold,
And a bundle of beams took the place of the mould ;
The decanters and glasses, pure diamond became,
And the cork-screws run solidly round into flame.
In truth, so completely forestall'd were their wishes,
Even harmony rung from the noise of the dishes.

It can't be suppos'd I should think of repeating
The fancies that flow'd at this laureat meeting ;
I havn't the brains, and besides, wasn't there,
But the wit may be easily guess'd by the chair.
Suffice it to say, 'twas as keen as could be,
But it soften'd to *prettiness* rather at *lea*.
I must mention, however, that during the wine
The mem'ry of Shakspeare was toasted with nine.
To Chaucer were five, and to Spenser one more,
And Milton had seven, and Dryden had four.
Then follow'd the names in a cursory way,
Of Fletcher, of Otway, of Collins and Gray,
Of Cowley, Pope, Thomson, and Cowper and Prior,
And one or two more of a genuine fire.
Then, says Bob, " if the chair will not think me a gander,
I'll toast a great genius—one Mr. Leander !"
And Walter look'd up too, and begg'd to propose
A particular friend of his—" one Mr. Rose !"
But the god look'd at Southey, and clapping his shoulder,
Cried, " when, my good friend, will you learn to grow older ?"
Then nodding to Scott, he said, " pray be as portly
And rich as you please, but a little less courtly."
Then changing the subject, he call'd upon Moore,
Who sung such a song, that they shouted " encore !"
And the god was so pleas'd with his taste and his tone,
He obey'd the next call and sung one of his own—
At which, you'd have thought, 'twas so witching a warble,
The guests had all turn'd into listening marble :
The wreaths on their temples grew brighter of bloom,
As the breath of the Deity circled the room ;
And the wine in the glasses run rippling in rounds,
As if followed and fann'd by the soft-winged sounds.
Thus in wit, and in singing, they sat till eleven,
When Apollo shook hands and departed for heaven,
For poets, he said, who would cherish their powers,
And hoped to grow deathless, must keep to good hours.

So off he betook him the way that he came,
 And shot up the north like an arrow of flame ;
 For the bear was his inn, and the comet, they say,
 Was his tandem in waiting to bear him away.
 The others then parted, all highly delighted,
 And so shall I be—when you find me invited.



ASIATIC LITERATURE.

Researches into the literature of the east are necessarily rare in our country, but the number of men of leisure is increasing, and genius is constantly seeking for the less explored paths of science, that by its discoveries it may gain distinction and merit praise. Men of talents and literature from the various countries of Europe by their visits as well as by their publications stimulate us to laudable emulation.

A foreigner of distinction and uncommon attainments, particularly in oriental literature, has in his possession several Persian manuscripts, among which is a work called the *Tooti Nameh*, or, Tales of a Parrot, which he copied from the original manuscript in the imperial library at Paris. This work, which is said to rank among the highest of the Persian classics, and of which only a part, and that very imperfect, has been published in any European language, has been translated into French by the possessor, and is now, with the assistance of an American gentleman, who is likewise a Persian scholar, after careful collation with the Persian manuscript, ready for publication in the English tongue.

The first and second stories are offered to us for the Recorder, but as the first, or introductory story, has been published in this country, we prefer making such an abstract of it as shall show the plan of the work, and usher the second tale without abruptness before our readers.

The author, *Zyai Nakshebi*, after a beautiful invocation to the great creator of the universe, proceeds to the story of Maimon and Khojestah, or, the Merchant and his Parrot ; which, as is the eastern mode, involves all the other stories, they being told by the parrot in order to produce a certain effect upon the merchant's wife. Our readers will all recollect that this is the plan of the Arabian and other oriental tales, and that story-telling or speaking by parable is a mode of instruction adopted by all the Asiatic nations.

Nakshebi tells us that in a city of Hindostan, a merchant named *Maimon* lived happily with his wife *Khojestah*, until he met with, and was persuaded to purchase, a very extraordinary parrot, who could not only talk like a woman, but reason like a man. This par-

not found it no very difficult matter to persuade Maimon, who had now been married some years, that he would do better to leave his dear Khojestah and cross the seas in pursuit of wealth and knowledge. The merchant having determined so to do, persuaded his wife that it had become necessary to leave her, and having charged her that in all cases of difficulty she should consult the parrot, and a magpie which he had likewise purchased (whose merits almost equalled the parrot's,) he took his leave and departed.

The husband having been gone over a reasonable time, *Khojestah* fell in love with a beautiful young prince, who was no less enamoured of her; but before she yielded to the dictates of passion she obeyed her husband, and consulted the magpie. The magpie rebuked her severely, and very eloquently told her that her intention would lead her to shame and misery. *Khojestah*, seemingly unused to opposition, and impatient of control, very fairly stopped the magpie's remonstrance by knocking his brains out.

She then proceeded to consult the parrot. *Poll* took a hint from the magpie's fate, and determined to prevent his master's dishonour by stratagem; concluding that to reason with a person under the influence of passion was both useless and dangerous. Pretending, therefore, to accord with *Khojestah*, he only suggested the necessity of concealing the amour from her husband; and offered himself as the instrument to forward her wishes, promising secrecy, even though it should cost him as dear as similar fidelity to a mistress once cost another parrot in similar circumstances. It is said that female curiosity is strong, and easily excited. *Khojestah* begged to hear the story, and the parrot gratified her.

He told her that a certain merchant once went on a journey, leaving behind him a young wife, who often saw, clandestinely, a handsome youth, with whom she was enamoured. The merchant at length returned, and applied to his parrot for information respecting affairs, (for it seems that he too had a rational bird who was charge des affaires,) who gave him a detail of all business, but prudently avoided any intimation of his mistress's pleasures.

However, the husband found some friend, or enemy, more talkative than a parrot, who told him of his dishonour. The lady saw herself betrayed, and suspecting the parrot, fell upon the prudent bird, and tearing and beating him, until she supposed him dead, accused the cat of the murder.

The parrot was not dead, but recovering his senses he crawled to the burying ground of the city, and hid himself beneath a tomb.*

* The burying grounds among the mussulmen are generally situated at some distance from their cities, and present extensive gardens, shaded with high trees,

The merchant turned his wife from his doors with ignominy, and the unhappy woman by chance wandered to the abode of the dead and the hiding place of the parrot. The parrot, seeing her approach, addressed her from within the tomb in these words:

"O lady! Fortune will never be propitious to your prayers, until you consent to have your head bereft of all its ornaments. If you are willing to pluck out the ringlets and tresses that adorn it, and disfigure your person with your own hands, and then sojourn with me in this asylum during the space of forty days, in the strict observance of the precepts of religion, I promise, at the expiration thereof, to become your intercessor and protector, and will make every exertion to restore you to the confidence of your husband."

She agreed to the terms and performed the penance, on which the parrot discovering himself, told her that having now some taste of the torture she had inflicted upon him, he would convince her that he had never been her enemy, by procuring her reinstatement in the house and heart of her husband. Accordingly the parrot went to his master's house, and greeted him with many praises, and flattering compliments.

"Who art thou?" said the merchant to him. "I am," he replied, "your old parrot, whom a cat stole from his cage, and devoured." Astonished at the answer, he demanded, "how is it possible you could be resuscitated, after having been swallowed and digested? Has the day of resurrection arrived? Tell me, I pray you, how you have been restored from the shades of death to the mansions of existence?"

"Alas!" answered the parrot, "your chaste and virtuous wife, the gift of heaven, whom you have cruelly and unjustly banished from your presence, sought refuge in a burying ground, in this neighbourhood, where, by prayers and supplications, which the almighty hath propitiated, as to a sainted martyr, that virtuous lady succeeded in restoring me to life, and has sent me with abundant proofs and evidences to convince you of the inviolable fidelity and affection she has ever manifested towards you. In consequence of which you now behold me before you: I come to assure you that all the rumours you

ornamented with grass-plots, rising grounds, shrubs and winding walks, where you see here and there, scattered at proper distances, the monumental stones and tombs of the departed. Far from presenting that shocking sight, and producing that noxious effect which arises from the circumstances and position of burying grounds in most christian countries, these places suggest to the visitor's imagination the elysian fields of the ancients, and recal to his mind, unaccompanied by horror or disgust, the holy respect due the ashes of the deceased.

Such places are guarded by a *Fakier*, or mendicant priest, who has a little hut for his lodging near the entrance of the ground, where he sings, prays, and receives alms.

have heard respecting your wife's infidelity, are malicious falsehoods and atrocious calumnies. Hasten, therefore, to make atonement for the indignity and barbarity with which you have treated her. Delay not a moment in restoring that chaste and virtuous wife to your confidence, and to those rights of which you have so unjustly dispossessed her."

The merchant is convinced, receives his chaste spouse to his arms again, and the parrot gains the gratitude and confidence of his mistress.

The parrot thus amused *Khojestah* until it was nearly day, and too late to put in execution her dishonourable project for that night; thus preventing his master's misfortune, and preserving the good will and confidence of his mistress.

The second tale follows in the words of the translators.

CHAPTER II.

THE SECOND EVENING.

Story of the King of Tabaristan, and one of his servants who offered up his own son to preserve the King's life.

When the sun in the course of his diurnal revolution round the world had immersed in the darkness of the west, and the moon, that queen of planets, began to unfold her beauteous face in the east, *Khojestah*, casting aside the veil of modesty, hastened to the parrot, to solicit his permission to visit the abode of her love, and thus besought him : O, king of birds ! excelling in wisdom the whole feathered creation ! you are the only comforter of my afflicted heart : alas ! excess of grief and sorrow in the absence of my lover has kindled in my bosom a flame that glows like a furnace. In this disconsolate situation, I entreat your friendly aid, to sooth the perturbation of my wounded heart, to dissipate those fears and apprehensions by which it is so cruelly disquieted ; comply with my ardent request, by which the darkness of absence shall be converted into the radiance of noon on beholding my beloved, and an ordinary day shall become as joyful to me as the festival of the new-year.

The parrot thus replied :

O lovely and adorable mistress ! delight of my soul ! I know full well what must be the sensations of a tender heart in the absence of the object of its affections ; and be assured I condole with you in your grief, and deeply participate in the sorrows which afflict you, insomuch that life has become a burthen to me. You must, however, be sensible, my dear *Khojestah*, that a great circumspection and innumerable precautions are requisite in the intercourse between lovers. When you

succeed in the fruition of those joys you now so fondly wish for, remember that you preserve the most inviolate secrecy and constancy, so that your happiness and prosperity may ever continue, in imitation of that man, who, by his devotedness and fidelity in the service of the king of *Tabaristan*, was rewarded with the most distinguished honours, and passed the residue of his days in the enjoyment of every gift that fortune could bestow.

Khojestah was impatient to hear the story, upon which the parrot began his narrative in these words :

It is recorded that on a certain day the king of *Tabaristan* gave a banquet and entertainment to his court in his palace, the elegance and sumptuousness of which was worthy of being commemorated to future ages : the company was splendid and the guests might be compared to an assembly of angels and celestial beings in the regions of paradise.

The ear was enraptured with the most melodious music and dulcet harmony ; the palate was gratified with an endless variety of delicious viands and liquors served in vases of the purest chrystal, together with a profusion of ices and sherbets, the refreshing coolness of which concentrated the fire of the health and redoubled its ardour. Wines of the most exquisite flavour sparkled in goblets like liquid rubies : in a word, every thing conspired to captivate the heart and enchant the senses.

Although the abuse of wine is often the prelude to mischief, riot, and the perpetration of crimes, yet the moderate use of it ought not to be prohibited : it often proves a salutary remedy, and is conducive to health, when used with prudence. It rejoices and exhilarates the heart, embellishes the complexion with a rosy hue, confers additional lustre and charms to beauty, and vivacity and hilarity to youth. Wine refreshes and moderates the whole system, allays the perturbation of the mind, purifies the blood, and causes it to circulate more freely through the veins, it banishes gloom and melancholy from the soul, dissipates all humours from the body, strengthens the stomach, and assists digestion.

Although, according to the strict precepts of the holy law, the use of wine is prohibited to all true believers, it has nevertheless its advantages, and we should not be too scrupulous in rigidly enforcing this prohibition.

During the entertainment of this convivial assembly in the king's palace, a strange personage unexpectedly obtruded himself into the society : on being asked who he was, or whence he came, and what motives had brought him thither ? he answered, " I was formerly a for-ester in the prince of *Khodjend's* service ; I am a man of extraordinary strength and bravery, I can subdue the lion and the rhinoceros in combat. The most intrepid heroes tremble at my invincible prowess."

and I am dreaded throughout the world when I appear armed for battle. I am endowed, moreover, with many valuable acquirements and possess great skill and ingenuity. The prince of *Khodjend* overlooked those qualifications, and did neither appreciate my worth and talents nor the diligence with which I exerted myself in his service. If his Majesty the king of *Tabaristan* will but condescend to accept of my services and appoint me his forester, he will then be satisfied of my diligence and fidelity in that employment."

This request of the stranger being made known to the king, he granted his consent, and gave orders that he should be admitted to serve as one of his foresters.

It was not long, however, after this event, before the forester evinced a proud and intractable disposition, a haughty language, and a cross humour, which frequently caused him to quarrel with his fellow-servants. The king had often complaints against him, which so displeased his majesty, that he removed and soon changed him from his station, and destined him to serve as warden and sentinel without the palace, in which meaner employment he remained neglected and forgotten.

A long time after this occurrence, as the king was one day taking a walk in the environs of his palace, and casting his eyes around on every side, he espied a man in a full suit of armour standing upright on one foot, with his attention stedfastly fixed on the palace. The king said to him, "who art thou?" The sentinel replied, "I am your majesty's servant, and have been confined to this court four years, during which time I have stood on one foot only, keeping guard at the palace gates. I consider myself highly favoured this evening in beholding your illustrious majesty, who has honoured me with your presence and deigns to cast his eyes on his humble vassal."

Whilst the king and his servant were thus engaged in conversation, they were suddenly interrupted by a loud exclamation, and the appearance of an extraordinary phantom on the plain, which proclaimed aloud: "I am on my way, who can stay my steps, or force me to turn back?" These words were thrice distinctly repeated.

The king was so alarmed at the sight of this singular apparition, and so overcome with fear at the exclamation it uttered, that he almost fell into a swoon and was sometime deprived of the use of his faculties. When he had recovered from this situation, he said to his servant, "did'st thou not hear that voice?"

"During many nights," he replied, "I have heard those words uttered by the same voice; but have never been able to ascertain by whom they were pronounced, or to discover their mysterious import. With your majesty's permission I will approach the object, and endeavour

to learn what it can be, and enquire into the meaning of the words we have just heard."

The king consenting to this request, the man sallied forth from the court in pursuit of the phantom. Anxious to know what this singular appearance might mean, the king wrapped himself in a dark coloured mantle, and in that disguise he followed at a short distance behind his servant.

On approaching near to the apparition they could distinctly discern it to be a female figure, of an elegant form, who constantly exclaimed with a loud voice: "I am on my way, who can stay my steps or force me to turn back?" The sentinel, undismayed, thus addressed her.— "Who art thou, and what is the signification of those words which thou incessantly repeatest?" "I am," replied the phantom, "the image of the duration of the king of *Tabaristan's* life: his days are numbered, his end draws near. Wherefore I am going to place a successor on his throne, whose days are also numbered." "But why," said the sentinel, do you constantly repeat, '*who can force me to turn back?*' Acquaint me, I beseech thee with thy condition, and tell me what could be done to stop thy progress, and wherefore like the *Homai*, or the phœnix thou watchest over and protectest the lives of princes?" "If," she replied, "thou wilt sacrifice thy own life and the life of thy son for the king's preservation, I will disappear, and add to the number of the days of his existence." "If such be the will of fate," said he, "I most willingly agree to immolate, not only myself but my son also, as cheerful sacrifices for the prolongation of the king's life: await my return hither within an hour; whilst I go and bring him to be a sacrifice for the king's preservation."

He accordingly hastened home and imparted to his son the resolution he had taken. The lad, without the least hesitation, said to his father, "I am ready to sacrifice my life for the preservation of the crown on my sovereign's head, so that the kingdom may not be deprived of its prince: if by my death the king's life may be spared, I most willingly consent to the immolation. Delay not a moment, my dear father, the performance of this magnanimous sacrifice."

In pursuance of this determination, the father, in imitation of the patriarch Abraham, was about to raise his simitar with the intention of taking away his son's life, and offering him up as a propitiatory sacrifice, when the phantom appeared before him, and exclaimed "refrain from the immolation of thy son; thy fidelity to thy king suffices, he shall be delivered from the pangs of death." In obedience to her mandate the sentinel spared his son's life, and fondly embracing him, returned to his station, and resumed his wonted employment.

The king beheld, unobserved all these transactions, and returning to his palace, ascended the terrace to take his accustomed walk, before his servant had regained his post as warden of the court.

On his return the king asked him what had befallen him in the pursuit of the phantom, and what explanations he had been able to obtain respecting it. After considering awhile, he reflected that if he informed his majesty of the evidences he had given of his devotedness and fidelity, it might appear to him to be done with a view of obtaining some reward and emblazoning his own merit. He, therefore, contented himself by saying to his majesty, "I met with a woman who has been ill-treated by her husband and turned out of doors; I have persuaded her to return home, and I have succeeded in reconciling them to each other."

The king ashamed of having kept at a distance and neglected so faithful a servant, applauded his conduct, and said to him, "when you went in pursuit of the phantom, I followed after and returned before you: I have seen every thing that has passed, and have examined and know every circumstance that has occurred during your absence: it is in vain you attempt to conceal from me the truth of your conduct. I am ashamed of the manner in which I have heretofore treated you, by not appreciating your merits as they deserve, and by consigning you to a low and servile employment. I am anxious to atone for my past neglect, and will admit you among my confidential favourites. By the blessing of God I will exalt you to be a man of consequence in the world, for your abilities and integrity entitle you to a higher recompense than being the warden of my palace."

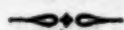
On the following morning, at the break of day, the king gave orders to convene the inhabitants of the city, and the nobles of his kingdom, his ministers and the officers of state, together with all the persons belonging to his court, the servants and vassals of his palace, and in the presence of the whole assembly, he constituted and proclaimed his faithful servant vicegerent of his kingdom, received him into his friendship and confidence, and thus rewarded him for his remarkable fidelity in his service.

When the parrot had concluded the relation of this story, he said to *Khojestah*, my beautiful mistress! you here behold a remarkable instance of disinterested attachment and incorruptible fidelity, which I wish you to take as the standard of your conduct.

You may now arise and direct your footsteps towards the abode of your lover: hasten to gratify your unhallowed propensities in the embraces of your paramour, who is impatiently expecting you to consummate his bliss.

Khojestah was desirous of availing herself of this permission, and prepared to visit her lover, but the shades of night began suddenly to vanish before the refulgence of Aurora, which constrained her to remain at home during that day.

The god of day is unpropitious to lovers.



ANECDOTE OF MR. WEST, AND AN ITALIAN IMPROVISATORE.

[The following anecdote is related by an American traveller who, calling to see Mr. West, found him in conversation with an Italian gentleman on the subject of the Improvisatore, and is one among the many thousand instances of the profound ignorance in which Europeans generally remain respecting this country. While we, as descendants from one of the proudest and most enlightened nations of the world, enjoying their institutions, and improving upon their improvements, know and feel our high standing in society ; we see a vagabond Italian rhymster treating us as savages, and looking forward to our future illumination as the effect of a ray from the sun of science blazing in modern Rome. We give it in the words of the writer, in a letter to his friends.]

“There was an Italian gentleman with him, to whom he was talking about the improvisatore, or itinerant poets, who recite verses extempore. Mr. West said that soon after his arrival in Rome, while he was sitting in the English Coffee-house, with an American gentleman, one of these poets, who was very celebrated at that time, and went by the name of Homer, came in, and walking up to Mr. West’s friend, who knew him, requested him to give him a subject, as was customary. The gentleman said he had a new subject for him—there, said he, is a young American, arrived in Rome to study the fine arts, (for Mr. West was the first of our countrymen who had gone there for such a purpose.) The improvisatore proceeded to prepare himself for his task, and sitting directly opposite to Mr. West began tuning his guitar, which was an enormous one, bending his body from side to side until he worked himself (as Mr. West said) in perfect tune with the instrument ; he then began his poem, and described the Almighty as having determined to enlighten those nations of the world that were yet in darkness. For this purpose he had sent out an Italian (*Americus Vesputius*) to civilize the inhabitants, and establish manufactures, useful arts, &c. on the vast continent of America. That when civilization had considerably advanced through succeeding ages, God shed a ray of divine light upon *genius*, which before was but a dormant material there ; it instantly kindled and lighted up a flame in the breast of this young savage (Mr. West) while a guiding star appeared to direct

his steps to Italy, to seek for improvement—he had followed it until it had led him to Rome. Here the poet entered into a warm eulogium on his native country, and the treasures of art it possessed; and concluded by prophesying that the young savage should be the first to transplant the arts to America, and that in time she would become the greatest nation on earth."



FOR THE RECORDER.

ORIGINAL VERSES TO THE SHEAR-WATER,

ON THE MORNING AFTER A STORM AT SEA.

BY R. A.

Whence with morn's first blush of light
Com'st thou thus to greet mine eye,
Whilst the furious storm of night
Hovers yet around the sky?

On the fiery tossing wave,
Calmly cradled, dost thou sleep,
When the midnight tempests rave,
Lonely wanderer of the deep?

Or from some rude isle afar,
Castled 'mid the roaring waste,
With the beams of morning's star
On lightning pinion dost thou haste?

In thy mottled plumage drest,
Light thou skimm'st the ocean o'er;
Sporting round the breaker's crest,
Exulting in the tempest's roar.

O'er the vast rolling wat'ry way,
While our trembling vessel's borne,
With joy I hail the lamp of day,
Lighting up the brow of morn—

As though yon cloud its struggling beam
Around a partial lustre sheds,
And bright beneath th' effulgent gleam
The mountain billows lift their heads,

Far seen, while glittering in the ray,
 At distance o'er th' expanse so blue,
 While spiring domes and villas gay,
 Commingling rise to Fancy's view.

From wave to wave still skimming light,
 Now near, and now at distance found,
 Thy airy form in ceaseless flight,
 Cheers the lone dreariness around.

Through the vessel's storm-rent sides,
 When the rushing billows rave,
 And with fierce gigantic strides,
 Death terrific walks the wave,

Still on hovering pinion near,
 Thou pursuest thy sportive way,
 Still uncheck'd by aught of fear,
 Calmly seek'st thy finny prey.

Far from earth's remotest trace
 What impels thee thus to roam?
 What hast thou to mark the place,
 When thou seek'st thy distant home?

Without the star or magnet's aid,
 Thou thy faithful course dost keep;
 Sportive still, still undismay'd,
 Lonely wanderer of the deep!

—o—
 ORIGINAL SONG—~~FOR THE RECORDER.~~

[Written by *William Roscoe*, Esq. to whom the world is indebted for the history of *Lorenzo de Medici*, and his son, *Leo X*, on occasion of Mr. *Brougham*'s losing his election as a representative for Liverpool in the English parliament, by the prevalence of the ministerial influence.]

The fair face of morning when sudden clouds cover,
 And tempests and darkness envelop the day;
 Shall the gloom of the moment deter the true lover
 Who hastes to the home of his mistress away?

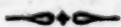
Our readers will remember Mr. Brougham's exertions for the repeal of the ~~Slave-trade bill~~. He has long been the advocate of truth, and the friend of humanity. Mr. Brougham brought into parliament the "slave-trade felony bill," which produced the most beneficial effects in narrowing the range of that impious and inhuman traffic.

When, heav'd from its base, proudly swells the vext ocean,
 And dangers ride high on the crest of the wave;
 Undaunted the mariner sees the commotion,
 And bares his bold bosom the sea-storm to brave.

Then say, shall the Patriot e'er prove a recoiler?
 Shall the champion of Freedom e'er stoop to despair?
 Shall he basely resign to the hands of the spoiler
 The prize that high heaven has consign'd to his care?

No—still to his toil with fresh vigour returning,
 He shall wage the bold war with corruption again;
 As the lion, that rous'd by the beam of the morning,
 Shakes off the light dew-drops that hang on his mane.

If he falls, like the warrior he falls on his duty,
 Whilst his country shall hail him and angels approve;
 If he conquers, he wins from the bright hand of beauty
 The wreath wove by Liberty, Friendship, and Love.



BIOGRAPHICAL MEMOIR
 OF MARY RUSSELL MITFORD.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE MONTHLY RECORDER.

SIR—When writers of extraordinary merit are suddenly brought before the public, it produces, I believe invariably, a curiosity in the reader to know something of their history. This is at once natural and laudable. From the facts which their biography disclose, we learn to estimate their real character. Besides, the more intimate our acquaintance with the writers, the more strongly we are excited by the perusal of their productions. We partake in some degree of all their success; we sympathise in all their failures. For their faults we find a ready excuse, either in the *youth* of the writer, or in the *hasty manner* in which the production has been composed—their superior excellences are at once attributed to the splendour of their genius, and the overpowering weight of their talent. The pleasure we have derived, lessens, if not destroys, our fastidiousness; while the opinions which we have formed, and expressed, make us parties in their fame.

Perhaps, sir, you may deem the above remarks superfluous—if so, lay them on one side without hesitation. They were dictated by the notice which you have taken in your Recorder of the “Narrative Poems on the Female Character, by Mary Russell Mitford.”

It appears that the writer of these elegant poems is the daughter of Doctor Mitford, a physician of respectability at Reading in Berkshire, by Mary Russell, a near relation of the noble house of Bedford. Her father, whether following the bent of his own inclination, or induced to it by the splendour of his connexions, I have not learnt, very soon expended his fortune by a gay course of living; and while our fair author was yet in her infancy, he was confined within the limits of King's Bench Prison. From this confinement, so mortifying to generous feeling, as well as to human vanity, he was relieved by the following occurrence. One day, with his little daughter by the hand, he was pacing his limits, when Mary was attracted by the show of lottery tickets. She made inquiries respecting their use, received satisfactory answers, and persuaded the father to purchase a ticket. For once the wheel administered to the wants of depressed genius. The ticket produced *ten thousand pounds*—the one-half was immediately applied to satisfy Dr. Mitford's creditors, the other devoted to the education of his child, as well as to her support in future. About the same period, a female relative bequeathed to Miss Mitford *one thousand pounds*. With the interest arising out of these joint sums, this accomplished young lady was placed in a situation of both comfort and independence.

At the above period Miss Mitford was only eight years of age. My informant having left England about that time, could not furnish me with more facts respecting her. In the year 1810, however, we find her introducing herself to public notice by a volume of poems. She was then only in her eighteenth year; and though she gave promise of *future* excellence, she would have sooner risen to fame had some friend succeeded in advising her to postpone the publication. But, deficient in point of accuracy as many of those poems are, there is yet a beauty in several of them which the most fastidious critic cannot but perceive, and the acknowledgment of which nothing but dullness or malignity could be tempted to withhold.

Her smaller poems were soon followed by one of considerable length, entitled "*Christina, or the Maid of the South Seas*." Not having read this poem, I can say nothing further concerning it than that it called forth the commendations of several of the periodical critics. Her powers of versification were acknowledged to be great, her descriptions, though sometimes fanciful, were generally accurate, and always interesting. The qualities of her mind, and the rich variety of her genius, were seen gradually to develop themselves; and there seemed no hesitation in predicting, that when her powers should be more expanded, and her mind more matured, she would shine conspicuous among the first poets of her age.

After the excellent review which you have given of her last poems, criticism would here be superfluous ; yet I cannot help adding, that if they do not exhibit so much manly vigour, and rapid transition, as Scott—in purity of style, in refinement of sensibility, in all that genuine glow of feeling, which while it appeals to, enchains the heart, the “ Narrative Poems of Miss Mitford ” are greatly his superiors.

I am respectfully,

Sir,

Your most ob't serv't. X.

New-York, June 14, 1813.

FINE ARTS.

REVIEW CONCLUDED,

Of the Third Annual Exhibition of the Columbian Society of Artists and the Pennsylvania Academy.

No. 48. *Lord Crew, when a child, in the character of Henry VIII. from Sir J. Reynolds.* C. KING. This is a good copy of the colouring of Sir Joshua, and gives an idea of what is called his golden tone. It is deep, warm, brilliant, and almost a model.

49. *Portrait of a Gentleman.* JAMES PEALE, A.C.S.A. & P.A. This picture wants the cold tints. It is foxy. Its faults, as to colouring, are the opposite of the leaden.

51. *Engagement between the Constitution and Guerriere.* T. BIRCH, A.C. S.A. & P.A. Mr. Birch has exhibited a set of pictures representing the victories of our frigates and sloops of war, painted with great truth, spirit, and taste. We understand that engravings are to be made from them, and they will form part of an intended publication, to comprise all the American naval actions from the commencement of the revolutionary war to this period.

54. *Bathing Scene.* T. BIRCH, A.C. S.A. & P.A. This is the best landscape Mr. Birch has exhibited on this occasion, and the figures are well designed and appropriate.

55. *Engagement between the Wasp and the Frolic.* T. BIRCH, &c. This is another of the set above mentioned, and is the best of the whole. The water is remarkably fine.

58. *Trial of Constance.* C. R. LESLIE.

“ I speak not to implore your grace ;
Well know I for one minute's space
Successless might I sue :

Nor do I speak your prayers to gain ;

For if a death of lingering pain,

To cleanse my sins be penance vain,

Vain are your masses too."—MARMION, *Canto* 2. 27.

This is the picture which made so favourable an impression upon us when accidentally seen in its passage through New-York, that we immediately wrote a notice of it for the first number of the Recorder. We have seen it since at our leisure, and examined it critically, and the result is an increased admiration of the powers of its author. As the work of a youth of nineteen, and an artist of two years study, it is a prodigy. Master Leslie has placed Constance on the left of the spectator, standing and addressing her judges, who sit opposite to her on the other side of the picture. The prioress is in front, the abbot next, and a nun beyond him. To prevent a disagreeable line, the artist has raised the abbot, by giving him a higher seat than the females ; and conscious that " all subjects, whether from poetry or history, however well they may be described by words, must, in many respects, undergo a new modification by the painter, in order to become agreeable pictures,"* he has dressed the prioress in velvet, and covered the table with velvet, to prevent a preponderating mass of black, and to extend the light by means of the covering of the table, and connect it with the other parts of the picture. This thought of the young artist, so ingenious and skilful, has caused a deviation from proper costume in the prioress, for which the painter or the connoisseur who views the harmony of the whole scene, will easily forgive him. As he has covered the prioress and the table with velvet to aid his lights, so he has made his abbot a bishop to diffuse the reds and yellows of the mitre into that part of his composition, and thereby keep that harmonious tone of colouring which is so distinguishing a feature in this extraordinary composition. Thus the colours are no less artfully and judiciously diffused than the lights ; another example of which is the painter's skilfully making the criminal monk in the left corner in his paroxysm of despair throw off his clothing and display a body of strongly lighted flesh, " as a principal mass for the many little spots dispersed throughout in heads, hands, &c." This figure of the monk is one of the finest parts of the picture, and the flesh is a model of colouring. To return to the judges—we would remark the stern and vindictive expression of the prioress, contrasted with the relenting countenance of the more distant female ; and the dignified attention of the aged abbot, by the varying expression of whose hands the painter has expressed the firm decision of the judge, and the feeble lassitude of old age. The executioners in the back ground

* Quotation from a letter written by the young artist to a friend.

have been made of great consequence by the character thrown into their countenances, yet they are kept in due subordination; they bear torches, which make a secondary light in the composition; but the main light, a lamp judiciously hid, and only designated by the effect of the rays flowing from it, destroys the secondary or torch-light, and illuminates the principal figures of the fore-ground. The pavement, the architecture, all the component parts of this picture are good, and the arrangement of the figures peculiarly fine. Of the figures, the abbot stands first in merit, next the condemned monk, the executioners rank as third, the prioress and nun fourth, and last the principal figure, Constance herself. To conclude, this picture gives promise of all that is excellent in the art, but it must be remembered that in proportion to this promise, and the expectations raised by what is done, will be the disappointment, should, which we think impossible, any circumstances induce this young artist to abate in industry, or by yielding to any allurements of pleasure, throw a cloud over that intellectual intelligence which is now leading him to wealth, fame, and happiness.

59. *Still Life*. RAPHAEL PEALE. Mr. Peale has exhibited a great number of pictures of this description, all excellent. After mentioning the first we came to, in the order of the catalogue, with that praise and that advice which it suggested, we have passed over others, not because inferior in merit, but because we thought we had said enough to attract attention to them generally. This picture, however, arrests us by its peculiar excellence; this department of art may be defied to produce any thing more perfect than the tail of the dried herring.

62. *Landscape*, by a young lady of Richmond, Vir. Quiet, harmonious, and replete with beauty.

68. *Portrait of his Father*. REMBRANDT PEALE. P.A. A beautiful head, with fine drawing and colouring. Mr. Peale follows nature, he is no copyist of the manner of other painters; let him avoid forming a manner of his own. Nature is eternally changing. No two faces present the same set of colours to the eye of the portrait painter. Mr. Peale has slighted the hand holding the pallet.*

71. *Washington, whole length*. G. STUART, P.A. This picture has been too long before the public, and its merits, and those of the great artist who painted it, are too well known to render it necessary for us to review it.

72. *Full length portrait of G. F. Cooke, the celebrated actor, in the character of Richard III*. T. SULLY, P.A. This beautiful picture,

* This gentleman, with a laudable ambition to devote himself to the historic, has opened a Gallery of Paintings, for exhibition, in which many works of merit may be viewed with delight and improvement.

like the former, has been long seen and criticised. It is a fine specimen of rich and scientific colouring, and is highly honourable to the artist. Again we lament that we have no recent specimen of Mr. Sully's talents to review in this exhibition. We understand that he is engaged in several great historical subjects which will, doubtless, enrich the exhibition of another year.

75. *Children and Bubble.* C. KING. This is the only original picture which Mr. King has exhibited. It is creditable to his talents. The tone of colouring he has adopted, is the opposite to that which he studied in copying Sir Joshua's picture of Lord Crew. Mr. King's colouring is silvery. The disposition of light and shadow is admirable, and the effect produced by the light behind the head of the girl who is stealing the cherries, shows great skill in the artist. The cat, and the reflection in the marble slab, are excellent specimens of art.

81. *Banditti.* FLEMISH MASTER. Doubtless a master. It is all very fine, but we would point out the bridge and the parts around it as particularly demanding admiration.

87. *Portrait of a Young Lady, full length.* J. WORRELL, A.A. This is the best picture we have seen by Mr. Worrell. There is yet room for much improvement, particularly in clearness and decision. The colouring is muddy.

99. *Portrait of a Lady.* J. CRAWLEY, A.A. Viewing this as a specimen of Mr. Crawley's talents, we should hope to see hereafter good portrait painting from his pencil. This picture has strength, decision, and colouring to recommend it; it wants grace and simplicity.

105. *Lay of the Last Minstrel.* C. R. LESLIE. We have already reviewed Master Leslie's last and best performance. The picture before us was a great effort at the time, and if he had not done so much better since, would have attracted our attention, and called for our criticism.

110. *A frame containing four miniatures.* B. TROTT, A.C.S.A. So says the catalogue. We, however, found no such frame, and only two pictures of Mr. Trott's; but they are two gems. They are the best portraits in this exhibition; and rank among the finest miniatures we ever saw. The lady in black, as far as the subject permits, appears to be the perfection of the art. We have seen miniatures in all styles, and of all descriptions. We have seen them finished like enamel, and possessing every thing but nature; these are generally much admired. We have seen them gawdy, ornamented, and smoothly finished, like fan-painting; these are likewise much admired. We have admired the laborious perfection of the best French miniatures; the taste, skill, and nature of the best English miniatures; and the elegance and beauty of the productions of our lamented countryman, Malbone; but for clear, natural colouring, brilliancy, strength and decision, Mr. Trott may challenge any two heads in miniature within our recollection.

114. *Portrait of a Gentleman.* J. WOOD, A.A. Mr. Wood has several portraits in water colours on paper in this exhibition, which possess very great merit.

119. *Blind Fiddler.* J. L. KRIMMELL. Here again the catalogue would mislead. This is a charming picture in oil, from an engraving by Burnet, of Wilkie's celebrated picture of the Blind Fiddler. Mr. Krimmell has coloured his work so well, that we should be disposed to think that Wilkie's picture cannot exceed it. This is original merit in Mr. Krimmell. He has from the black and white of the engraver produced a finely coloured picture: the back ground is perfect.

120. *Quilting Frolic.* J. L. KRIMMELL. This is an original composition of this young and very promising artist, evidently intended as a companion for the copy from Wilkie. Mr. Krimmell shows by this picture that his genius leads him to the same path which has conducted Mr. Wilkie to fame and fortune. Scenes of domestic life are more generally interesting, both on the stage and on canvass, than the higher orders of dramatic or graphic composition. Every one can sympathise with the cares or the pleasures of middling and rustic life, for *there* all is natural; but the events which agitate the artificially exalted portion of mankind, whose vices, whose crimes, and whose misfortunes are above the mass of their fellow men, and are governed apparently by another code of moral laws, only interest by sympathy a small part of those who witness them. The higher species of tragedy is not so generally pleasing as comedy, and farce pleases a greater number than either; but those who are pleased with tragedy are likewise delighted with comedy, and may be disgusted by farce. Many of the Flemish artists are painters of farce; Mr. Wilkie is a master of rustic comedy, which pleases all, disgusts none; we do not at this moment recollect a very good painter of genteel comedy, though several English and French artists have attempted it; in the tragic department we have many great examples, and none greater than our illustrious countryman West. Mr. Krimmell will succeed in rustic comedy. The head of the old man who holds the mastiff from showing his displeasure too strongly at the entrance of the *Frol-ickers*, is very beautiful. The principal lad and lass are highly characteristic; and we see the usual contrast in this couple between the clownish constraint of the male rustic and the easy deportment of the female. The negro fiddler is remarkably true. The vulgar species of beauty which belongs to all the females, is happily kept; but we have frequently met with a species of rustic beauty among our farmers' daughters, of a much superior order than any represented in this picture. The furniture is appropriate, and that part of it which is in front, is artfully disposed to catch, lead and connect the lights. The colouring

is rather glaring; Mr. Krimmell's *colouring* of Wilkie's *design* is the best comment upon the colouring of the Quilting Frolic.

121. *English Setter*. T. BIRCH, A.C.S.A. & P.A. An admirable little picture.

ANTIQUE SALOON.

DRAWINGS, ENGRAVINGS, &c.

No. 1. *Original Bust of Washington*. CERACCHI. This is the inestimable bust we mentioned in the last number, which was carried to Spain, and is now redeemed thence by an American gentleman, and restored to its proper country. This is the true image of Washington at his meridian splendour—it is Washington in 1783.

48. *Bust of B. West*, President of the Royal Academy (London) by F. L. CHANTRY. This is a fine bust, and like the preceding, inestimable for its resemblance to the man represented.

51. *The Foundry of Mars' Works, belonging to O. Evans, Esq. casting a thirty-two pound cannon*. J. J. BARRALET, A.C.S.A. This is a good and very pleasing drawing.

57. *The Young Bird*. This is a print engraved by JOHN BURNET of London, from a picture by himself. Mr. Burnet is likewise the engraver of Wilkie's *Blind Fiddler*. In this picture Mr. Burnet has evinced talents as a composer, almost equal to Wilkie's, in addition to his skill as an engraver.

88. *Destruction of the Peacock*, Captain Peake, by the Hornet, Captain Lawrence. F. KEARNEY, A.A. This is a spirited and good drawing, by the nephew of the hero whose victory it celebrates. Mr. Kearney is a good engraver and rapidly improving.

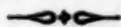
106. *Tribute Money, from Reubens*. G. MURRAY, A.C.S.A. This is an engraved outline from a picture in the possession of Mr. Sansom. Mr. Murray as an engraver is too well known to require our praise to attract the gaze of admiration. We have seen exquisite productions of his art.

128, 129, 130. *Engravings*. G. FAIRMAN, A.C.S.A. & P.A. Beautiful specimens of the art.

138, 139, 140, Are announced as three busts by W. RUSH, P.A. (the first adventurer in statuary on this side the Atlantic). We were disappointed, by finding only the pedestals, at the time we visited the academy.

We doubt not but that we have passed over some articles which deserved praise, and more that deserved notice; but, indeed, there is a great deal in the Antique Saloon which would have better become any other place. This exhibition is to excite a love of the fine arts, and to correct public taste. Public taste may be misled by seeing worthless trifles and puerile attempts hung up as if worthy of admiration. The directors of the exhibition had the best motives in admit-

ting, with so little discrimination, that which was sent to them; but we think they have been mistaken. The difficulty of sending pictures to the exhibition, owing to the command which the enemy has of our coast waters, has been another inducement with the directors to accept that which they could get. We hope the cause and the effect will soon cease, and the walls of this commodious and beautiful place on the next year be crowded with chosen specimens of the fine arts of America.



ENGRAVING.

This beautiful art, which adds so much to our pleasures, and is of such utility for the purposes of manufactures, commercial intercourse, and scientific attainment, is making, in our country, in common with every useful and ornamental art, a progress which is equally the delight and astonishment of every American. It is but a few years ago when the first adventurers upon copper made their rude attempts to give maps of countries and maps of faces equally incorrect, and equally honourable to their enterprise, and we yet see at our country inns the works of Doolittle and Godwin. Now, we have not only the skill of our naturalized citizens to boast of, but we look with admiration at the works of our second race of engravers, and see a third, who are the pupils of the European emigrants, and native artists, coming forward under a combination of advantages which ought to induce every species of excellence.

The general use of bank paper for commercial intercourse, adds to the importance of the art of engraving in our country beyond what it would appear to have, without examination into the subject. Not only the credit of bank notes, but the security of the citizen from fraud, and that discouragement to attempts at counterfeiting, which will save hundreds from ruin and infamy, depends upon the art of the engraver. Those miserable men who are enticed to attempt the arts of deception, easily counterfeit signatures; but while the art of engraving remains in the hands of the honourably laborious artist, society is in a great measure secure from the efforts of the sharper, and the well-informed part, whose education should give them some knowledge of drawing, are perfectly secured against forged notes.

A company formed at Philadelphia, in which are associated some of our best engravers, by an union of different manners, and different kinds of excellences, as well as by a superior general excellence, adds still more to the security of society, and the credit of our paper circulating medium. Messrs. Murray and Fairman are the leaders in this company; the excellent specimens of their art are so frequently

before the public that they need not our remarks to make them known or appreciated.

PICTURES INTENDED,
OR BEGUN AND NOT FINISHED.

Mr. T. SULLY, of Philadelphia, has begun a large picture of the Resurrection of our Saviour, for the new church at Richmond, Virginia. This composition is 16 feet 6 inches high, by 11 feet; and from what we have seen, the sketch of the piece in small, it will add to Mr. Sully's well-earned celebrity.

REVIEW.

Essays on the Superstitions of the Highlanders: to which are added translations from the Gaelic, and Letters connected with those formerly published. By Mrs. GRANT, of Laggan, author of "Letters from the Mountains." Two vols. in one, 12mo. pp. 314. New-York, Eastburn, Kirk, & Co. 1813.

As this work has been for some time before the British public, and has been fully noticed by one of their principal literary journals, we conceive it unnecessary for us to enter into a minute review of it, and expressing our satisfaction with the descriptive powers of the author, and acknowledging our obligations for the entertainment which we have received, shall consult our readers' gratification and our own ease, by quotation rather than criticism.

The superstitions of the Highlanders after the introduction of Christianity, were, according to Mrs. Grant, reduced to a regular system. They differed from the melancholy but poetical and tender tales preserved in the earlier records of Gaelic tradition, in which departed souls came not to dismay their survivors, but to sooth and inspire them, to forewarn them of dangers, and urge them to avenge the injuries of their friends, in visions calculated to elevate the spirit of heroism, and fill the mind with generous sentiments; on the contrary, their aspect was gloomy, their tendency was to reduce their victim to a settled despondency, and render him the prey of horrors which his reason could not teach him to despise, and which courage could not fortify him to meet with composure. Far different from the wild legends of Scandinavian superstition, in which heroes sought an encounter with, and entered the sanctuary of the dead, robbed them of the weapons which they had wielded in their lifetime, and vanquished amidst all the horrors of a conflict with supernatural enemies; the Highland seer shrunk from the meeting, distrusted his own

fortitude, and piously relied for protection on the mercy of a benevolent and omnipotent being. We will present the reader with the outlines of this system in the words of our author.

"The superstitions of the highlands, when they blended with religion, were reduced to a regular system, and in their limited apprehension, rendered subservient to it. It was in the first place, laid down as a principle, that when evil spirits were permitted to assume any visible form to disturb or dismay any individual, such permission was in consequence of some sin committed, or some duty neglected, by the person so visited: sometimes, want of submission, but, oftentimes of all, want of faith, as they style it: that is, want of confidence in the divine protection and aid, which the highlanders account a dreadful sin. Undue confidence, what they emphatically call tempting providence, is another sin, punishable with this species of dereliction. They believe, for instance, that a spirit is never seen by more than one person at a time. That these shadowy visitors are permitted to roam in darkness, to awake terror, or announce fate to those who do not sufficiently respect the order that obtains in this particular, either to stay in at night or take some other person along with them for a protection. If they are commanded by any one, whom they are bound to obey, to go out at night, they are less liable to these visitations. At all times, if they mark the approach of the apparition, and adjure it in the name of the Trinity to retire, it can do them no hurt. But then, these spectres sometimes approach so suddenly that they are seized with breathless terror, which prevents articulation. Or the spirit appearing in some familiar form, is mistaken for a living person, till it is too late to recede.

"In the stillness of noon, or in a solitary place, at the instant one is speaking of them, the dead are sometimes seen in the day-time, passing transiently, or standing before one. But this is merely a momentary glimpse that continues only while the eye can be kept fixed on the vision, which disappears the moment the eyelid falls." vol. I. p. 110, 111.

The following is an instance of visitation, drawn down by neglect of one of the fundamental rules of the supernatural code.

"A gentleman died in Strathspey, three score years since, and left a widow with a large family. He, though the head of an ancient house, left not much behind him; and his widow found it necessary to pay the most sedulous attention to all the small profits of a farm, &c. for the benefit of her family: she possessed, among other things, a mill, part of the grist of which she allowed to the miller, and took the rest to herself, as a kind of rent. She often walked down from her house to see whether her due was regularly put in the place allotted for it. One evening she staid longer than usual, and returned to her house as it grew dusk; her way lay through a little wood, and she had to cross a brook, over a temporary bridge, made of fallen trees. As she was approaching with some doubt and hesitation towards it, she saw on the other side, her husband very well drest, in tartan, with a handsome silver mounted dirk, and pistols, such as he used to wear on occasions of display.

"He came to her, took her hand, and led her over the bridge with the utmost attention, then walking up the wood, he said to her; 'O, Marjory, Marjory, by what fatality have you been tempted to come thus rashly alone, when the sun is gone to sleep.' It is in this manner that they express what we should call sunset.

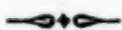
"The spectre disappeared, and Marjory arrived at home in great terror, fainted immediately, and on her recovery from her swoon, thought of nothing but preparing for her departure.

"She lived, however, for a week, and was visited by many of her friends. Had they been sceptical enough to doubt her assertion, she carried about with her a testimony to enforce belief. Her wrist, where the ghost had laid hold of her hand, was blue, and had the appearance of being mortified. This is quite consistent with the system; for it appears that Marjory was punished for her impiety in daring the powers of darkness, without using the precaution appointed in such cases." vol. 1. p.p. 111, 112.

What could be more natural, than that a firm believer in supernatural appearances, conscious of having placed herself in a situation which rendered her liable to be assailed by the powers of darkness, should let her imagination get the better of her senses, and conjure up the form of that person who most engaged her thoughts. A similar tragical catastrophe appears to have not unfrequently succeeded these rencounters.

Besides an account of their superstitions, Mrs. Grant's work contains much interesting information respecting the character and manners of the Highlanders, principally as connected with her main object, yet comprising a great deal, and that not the least amusing part of her work, of a more miscellaneous nature.

The letters which are added to this volume, are in style and sentiment so identified with those formerly published by Mrs. Grant, that to attempt a critique of them, would be to examine the merits of a work which has been too long before the public to be affected by our opinion. "The song of the owl," a literal translation from the Gaelic, is strongly characteristic of a state of manners with which but few are conversant, and is very far from wanting poetic merit.



The Resources of Russia, in the event of a war with France; with a short description of the Cozaks. Second edition, corrected and improved. With an appendix, containing a sketch of the Campaign in Russia. 12mo. pp. 196. Boston, Munroe & Francis, 1813.

The event of the last campaign in Russia was as unexpected as it was important. When we saw the immense preparations which were made by France, an army the best appointed and most effective the world had ever seen brought into the field, under generals who had learned war by gaining victories, the whole supported by the reputation and under the personal direction of the greatest commander of the age, if we did not regard the utter subjugation of Russia as inevitable, still we considered that a diminution of her power and degradation of her importance would certainly ensue, and that she would be happy to obtain, after a bloody and long protracted contest, and after the dis-

memberment of her finest provinces, permission to preserve an independence little better than nominal. These expectations have been disappointed; the Russians, at the moment that every thing seemed conspiring to overwhelm them, by a series of prodigious efforts, with a spirit and resolution never surpassed, not venting itself in desultory sallies, but acting according to a regular system, have annihilated the formidable preparations of their enemy, driven him with disgrace from their country, passed their own boundaries, and themselves assumed the character of invaders.

The first edition of the work now under review was published antecedent to the breaking out of the war between Russia and France, whilst such an event was in expectation, and at a time when it was generally supposed that Russia must fall before the arm of Napoleon. The author, himself a Russian, as he unequivocally informs us, at a period when nobody dreamed of "the successes of his country," published a pamphlet to show, that in the event of a war, the resources of Russia were such as to remove all diffidence of her being able to maintain the conflict. His opinion appears to have been founded upon an accurate knowledge of the situation of his native country; the sequel has justified his apparently bold predictions, and probably exceeded his most sanguine expectations. The author proposes to examine the popular objections to the ability of Russia to support herself under the difficulties, in which she might shortly be involved; these objections he ranges under the heads of the "*insufficiency of her resources,—the vacillation of her policy,—foreign influence and corruption,—and the defects of her military system.*" The late success of Russia goes a great way towards refuting them. We shall however follow our author in the inquiry which he has instituted; the more valuable, as he professes to have confined himself to Russian authorities, particularly referring to "a complete statistical account of the Russian Empire, published as late as the year 1808, under the sanction of government, and with a free use of all the official documents in the various departments of state." Information of this nature, independent of its general advantage, is at this moment peculiarly interesting.

The population of Russia is stated by this writer at between 45 and 46,000,000. This number, so small in proportion to the territory which it occupies, would, if equally spread throughout the extent of the empire, afford but little opposition to an invader; but far the greater proportion consists of inhabitants of the southern European provinces. In Siberia, which contains 258,000 geographical square miles, there are but three millions of souls, and the northern parts of Russia in Europe are as thinly peopled; but between 48 and 55 deg. of latitude and 42 and 68 deg. of longitude, is the mass of Russian population;

in some of the governments included between these parallels, the ratio of inhabitants to a square mile is from 1,300 to 2,400; but the average ratio in the European part of Russia is 700 to the geographical square mile.

In the next place our author gives us a brief view of the pecuniary resources of Russia. The yearly revenue of the empire is as follows :

	Roubles.
" Poll tax - - - - -	52,000,000
Duties on distilleries - - - - -	25,000,000
Custom-house duties - - - - -	13,000,000
Produce of the mines and the mint -	10,000,000
Stamp duties - - - - -	3,000,000
Fisheries, mills, forests and post-offices -	6,000,000
The tribute of subjected nations - -	1,000,000
	<hr/>
	115,000,000"—p. 15.

The poll tax, which constitutes the greatest source of revenue, is an imposition of a little more than a rouble per head; our author has not informed us that this tax was paid by the peasantry alone. The produce of the custom-house, we believe principally consists of duties upon exports, the sole burthen to which the agriculture and manufactures of the country are subject, and which is no farther a burthen, than as it is an advance to the government by the exporter, which he expects to be reimbursed in the price he is to receive for his commodities in the foreign market. Russia has various sources of revenue which have remained untouched, such as duties on malt liquors, the consumption of which is very great; houses, coaches, &c. She is unincumbered by a national debt, so that the receipts of her treasury are a clear fund at the uncontrolled disposal of her government. Salt, formerly an important branch of revenue, is now free from taxes, and might on an emergency be resumed and rendered very productive. In the year 1778, by a ukase of Catharine II. a tax of one per cent. was laid on the capital of every tradesman in Russia, and amounted to 120,000 roubles, which supposes the whole amount of capital employed to have been 12,000,000 of roubles: it must have very much increased since that time. Our author does not inform us whether this tax is still in operation; probably not, since he has omitted it in his enumeration of the sources of revenue. The circulating capital of Russia he computes at 200 millions of roubles in specie, and 109 millions in paper.

Russia has within herself an abundance of every thing necessary for supporting and equipping an army. From a report of the minister of

the interior on agriculture for the years 1802, 1803, and 1804, it appears that for each of these years, after making every deduction for exports, distilleries, &c. there remained an average surplus of corn, to the amount of 50 millions of tchetwerts or 450 million of pounds, about 7 million of tons, which at the ordinary price of 4 roubles per tchetwert, would produce 200 million of roubles.

According to a report in 1804, there were 1553 cloth manufactories, containing 2428 looms; and employing 28,689 hands. During that year 1,806,632 arshines, or about 1,405,153 English yards of cloth, were manufactured for the army alone. The leather manufactories, 850 in number, and the linen manufactories 285 in number, employed 23,711 hands. Tula, "the Sheffield of Russia," from 1770 to 1780, produced annually upwards of 162,500 muskets and 63,000 pair of pistols, with the correspondent number of other arms, at the rate of 4 roubles per musket and the rest in proportion. Our author supposes that the annual produce must have materially increased since then; but Clarke (whom, notwithstanding our Russian, we consider as no slight authority) informs us that when he was at Tula the weekly produce was 1300 muskets, about 67,600 a year; very likely, however, it has regained its importance under the auspices of the Emperor Alexander. Besides the great manufactory at Tula, there are others of less consequence which annually furnish considerable quantities of arms. The produce of the mines of Russia is amply sufficient for the supply of the munitions of war: her lead mines annually furnish 50,000 pouds; copper mines 185,000 pouds, and iron mines 3,000,000 pouds. Gunpowder is manufactured in great abundance. We regret that the plan of his work, did not allow our author to discuss these interesting topics at greater length.

Having seen that the population of Russia is competent to fill up the ranks of a great army, and that the country can furnish it with arms and supplies, we will pursue our author in his inquiries into the state of the military force of Russia previous to the late declaration of war with France.

Peter the Great left at his death an army of 200,000 men; in 1794 it had been increased to 312,785 men; in 1806 it consisted of the following component parts.

" REGULAR TROOPS.

	Rank and File.
1. Life Guards (horse) consisting of five regiments	3,316
2. do. foot, six regiments	9,306
3. Field Cavalry, 46 regiments	49,788
4. do. Infantry, 130 regiments	219,125

A a

5. Garrison, 19 regiments	-	-	70,884
6. Artillery	-	-	42,963
			<hr/>
			395,381
Officers	-	-	12,709
			<hr/>
			408,090
			<hr/>

IRREGULAR.

Different regiments of Calmucks, Tartars, Don Cozaks, &c. &c.	-	-	98,211
Officers	-	-	2,189
			<hr/>

Total 100,400

Invalids, including officers	-	-	24,660
			<hr/>

Grand Total 533,150

—————”—pp. 19, 20.

In addition to the above, in the same year, a levy of one in a hundred was made in the most populous provinces of the empire, by which an additional number of 150,000 men was raised; which, added to the former amount, makes the whole Russian force 683,150 men. By deducting 70,884 for garrisons, and 24,660 invalids, there will remain an effective force of 587,606 men. The actual force of Russia is probably much greater, in consequence of levies both before and after the campaign.

The expense of the regular forces of Russia is in time of peace 10,683,711 roubles, and in war the additional expense is only 200,000 roubles. The smallness of these sums renders this part of the statement incredible; and it is inconceivable to us that the additional expenses of the war establishment are so trifling. In this instance we know of no way to reconcile our author to probability, but by supposing his account to have reference to the situation of the army at some period antecedent to its being swelled to the number just mentioned. The Russian soldier receives about 12 roubles and 50 copecks a year. Assuming the number of privates at 400,000, their pay alone will amount to five millions of roubles; besides the pay of 12,000 officers, the expense of arms, artillery, clothing, provisions, camp equipage, horses, &c.; all of which, though obtained in Russia much cheaper than any where else, we should suppose would exceed the sum above stated. The pay of the soldiers, in a country where the army is not raised by voluntary enlistment, and where the government, not having any bargain to make, may give them as little as it

pleases, must, we admit, bear a smaller proportion to the total expense than it would do in countries where enlistments are optional, and bounties are paid; yet, in the present instance, the pay of the privates amounts to nearly one half the total expense.

The defence of the Russian government against the charge of vacillation in its policy, we shall pass over, merely observing that the accusation, whether false or true in other cases, can never be made to apply to one memorable instance, in which a well conceived plan, pursued with steadiness, has produced to Russia a most glorious result.

The people of Russia, according to our author, are inaccessible to foreign influence and corruption; the effects of the French revolution have not reached them; in former wars with France there has not been a single instance of treachery. In his appendix he confirms the same fact so honourable to his country, by the example of the last campaign. "Not a solitary instance of treason has occurred, and even the famous plot of Sperausky, so much spoken of, on inquiry proved groundless, and the supposed culprit, whose innocence was afterwards clearly established, was endowed with a pension of 20,000 roubles a year."

"That class of peasantry," says our author, "which Europeans call slaves, and on whose impatience they calculate the enemy's success, are not numerous nor important enough to endanger the safety of the empire, even were they inclined to do so," &c. p. 68. The population of Russia is made up of the nobility, the clergy, the sons of the clergy, the merchants, and the great mass of the people comprehended under the name of peasantry; of whom, as our author would have us to understand, a class neither numerous or important, Europeans have chosen to call slaves. What then is the situation of the peasant or serf? "In truth," says our author, p. 162 *in notis*. "the Russian serf is only a tenant for life;" and immediately adds, "and even this restriction is now removing by a gradual and wisely arranged system of emancipation." This same tenant for life, we are informed in another part of the work, p. 67 *in notis*. "becomes free the moment he enters the service." Here is a strange confusion: in one place we are told that tenants for life, or the peasantry, are not all slaves; and in another, that by relinquishing their freeholds, of which, according to our acceptance of the term tenant for life, he has, during his own life, the absolute disposal, and subjecting himself to military despotism, he may become free. We suspect national partiality has impelled our author, perhaps unconsciously, to attempt to slur over one of the most disgraceful features in Russian manners—that of keeping their own countrymen in bondage. Tenants for life in Russia, in one respect, are not even as

well off as the *adscriptitii glebæ*, or the *villeins regardant* of the ancient common law ; the serf may be sold, under the restriction only that he be not sold out of Russia, or to a person not born noble, or if not noble, not under the rank of lieutenant-colonel ; yet the noble has the power of letting out his slave. Such a permission at once suggests a very easy mode of evading the law ; the master has but to hire out his slave to a *roturier* (plebeian) for a long term, or for successive short terms, which, with respect to the poor slave, would be tantamount to an absolute sale. That this is done we cannot pretend to say. Mr. Heber informs us that the prohibition of the law is eluded, "as *roturiers* frequently purchase slaves for hire, by making use of the name of some privileged person." Whether by the expression of "purchasing slaves for hire," Mr. Heber alludes to some such plan as we have just suggested, we are unable to say ; probably the words "for hire" should be rejected, and the whole passage considered as the loose manner of a man writing a private journal, never intended for publication.

However we may reprobate slavery under any form, we are compelled to admit that in Russia, as now modified, it presents a less horrible aspect than almost any where else that it is allowed to exist. "The Russian serf is protected in his life, his religion, and his personal property ; and any violation of the laws which thus protect him, subjects the violator, whoever he be, to the same punishment as if the injury were done to his equal." p. 162. This account is in some measure confirmed by the statement of Mr. Heber, that, although the master may correct his slaves by blows or confinement, any great cruelty is punishable by the laws, which in this point are executed with impartiality. The serf pays an *abrock* to his master, *i. e.* a rent for the land which he occupies, or if engaged in occupations not agricultural, a certain portion of his earnings, the quantum of which is determinable by his master. Now, as by the necessary consequence of slavery in its purest state, the slave can have no property, we consider it a very important amelioration of his condition, to allow him even a small part of what he may earn, and can by no means view it in the harsh light that Mr. Heber does. These further circumstances will also, as the slave-holders in Russia become more and more enlightened, tend to mitigate the condition of the peasantry ; their numbers are not kept up from external sources ; no slave trade is carried on with foreign countries ; so that it becomes the interest of the proprietor to promote, by kind usage, the propagation of the race. It prevents the application of that damnable maxim that it is most profitable to urge the slave, with any degree of severity, to exert himself to the

utmost, no matter that it shortens his existence, and to depend on purchases for maintaining the necessary supplies.

But the number of slaves is decreasing : their emancipation is part of the policy of the government, and a plan for that purpose has been devised by the present emperor. He has appropriated a particular fund which is annually augmented, " for the sole purpose of taking on mortgage, and redeeming the estates with peasantry, and of purchasing such as are offered for sale, by means of agents established for that end, in every province of the empire." Our author adds, that " several hundreds of thousands (we wish he could have told us how many) have already been emancipated."

To prove that the military system of Russia is not defective, our author appeals to the achievements of the Russian armies in the war commenced in the year 1799, and terminated by the treaty of Tilsit.

Our author, not content with merely predicting the ultimate success of Russia, had marked out the very course which the Russians would pursue.

" The more men Buonaparte brings with him, and the farther he penetrates into Russia, the nearer he will draw to the fate of Charles XII. Again the Russian peasants will be removed, again their habitations will be destroyed, and again whole fertile regions will be, for safety, converted by the Russians into a barren wilderness. The French, if they advance, will see nothing but the Russian bayonets bristling in front, and receding only to strike with surer aim ; nothing but fugitive Cozaks hanging on their wings, who, used to this distressing mode of warfare, will harass them by day and night ; and nothing behind or around them but sterility, famine and desolation." pp. 84—86.

In the appendix to the second edition of this little work, we are presented with a sketch of the last campaign in Russia, apparently compiled from the statements which the several parties have thought proper to give to the world, for the purpose of showing the justness of the author's speculations, by their conformity to the event. A history of transactions so numerous, so varied, and so important, crowded into the compass of little more than fifty duodecimo pages, must, from its nature, be unsatisfactory, and the sources of information are not of the kind to furnish materials for a vivid and interesting narrative. Such materials can only be furnished by an eye witness, recounting scenes of which he was a spectator, overflowing with his subject, and unshackled by the forms of official correspondence—a correspondence, when intended for the public, calculated rather to impress the belief of what the government wishes to be believed, than to convey accurate information. Working upon materials far from being of the best kind, our author has done as much as he could have aspired to do.

The following considerations are naturally suggested by the important scenes which have lately been acted, and of which the whole world have been anxious spectators : “ 1. How far will Russia follow up her successes ? 2. What will be the conduct of the European nations ? 3. How far will Buonaparte be able to check the Russians and preserve his allies ? ” We shall not enter far into a discussion of these questions. As to the first, our author gives it as his opinion that the Russians will continue the war until Prussia and Holland are restored, the confederacy of the Rhine dissolved, and a general peace established. So far their object is laudable. We should rejoice to see the territory of France reduced to its ancient limits ; we should wish her ability to do mischief diminished, that she should be rendered incompetent to again convulse the whole political world ; but we would not have her humbled below this point : the safety of Europe requires that France should remain a powerful nation, that she should at any time be able to oppose a strong barrier to conquest, from whatever quarter it may come, and that on her own ground she should be invincible ; still she must be closely watched. As soon as she shall have had time to recruit her exhausted population, and to establish her revenues on a system independent of conquest and contribution for their support, we must expect, from the restless character which her government, under its various and opposite forms, has for the last hundred years manifested, a character no doubt derived from the disposition of the nation, that new attempts will be made to aggrandize herself at the expense of her neighbours.

Why not prevent France, if the Russians and their allies should have it in their power to do so, from ever again aspiring to dominion and conquest ? Why not cripple her in such a manner as to prevent her from rising to the station she held before her revolution ? To this we answer, in the first place, that supposing the Russians should be able to carry the designs which we have above stated into effect, and we see nothing in the present situation of the parties to render such an event improbable, it will be unnecessary : France will be so reduced as to be for some time incapable of making any very great efforts and endangering the safety of her neighbours ; a change in her policy must be the consequence ; the nation will demand peace, and the emperor, shorn of the glory with which he was wont to dazzle the eyes of mankind, and by the loss of the greater part of his veteran troops, rendered less capable of silencing complaint, and become more dependant on the opinion of the people, will be compelled to grant it. In the event of peace, the neighbouring nations will also have time to recover breath, and, the spell in which Europe was bound being once broken, will oppose the encroachments of France with calmness and effect. But

there is another consideration of still greater importance, which we shall barely hint at : is it not the interest of the central nations of Europe to ward off ruin from France, in order to maintain a counterbalance to the increasing power of Russia, which, if she husband well her resources, must every day become more formidable ? Is it not probable that Russia, elevated with her well earned reputation, may employ her veteran army and unexhausted resources in designs of a more interested nature than the emancipation of Europe ? If the present cabinet entertains no views of the kind alluded to, still they may be succeeded by men of a more ambitious character. According to our author, Poland is to be taken into the hands of Russia ; and Poland, exclusively in her possession, places her in a station from whence she may with equal facility molest either Prussia or Austria, and by reason of her intermediate situation might in a great measure preclude those powers from acting in concert, at the same time that she would be secured from having the war carried into her own country. We offer these remarks with diffidence. We leave it to profounder politicians than ourselves to determine their value.

It will be unnecessary to follow our author into his speculations on the future conduct of the European nations, or the ability of Bonaparte to check the career of Russia ; as to the course which would generally be adopted by the nations of Europe little doubt has existed ; it appeared evident that Russia would find no voluntary enemy but France ; all the powers left to choose for themselves would become either her allies or would remain neutral.

Our author has in a note given a brief description of the Cozaks, perhaps the result of his own observation. Their arms and manner of fighting are thus described :—

“ Their chief and most destructive weapon is a long lance, suspended upon a sling from the waist. When they are upon the attack, they let the lance down to a level with the stirrup horizontally, and, after drawing it back with the right foot, to which the butt-end is fastened, they hurl it forward by the same foot, with such force and destructive aim, that it generally proves fatal to the enemy. They are, besides, armed with a gun, a brace of pistols, and a sword, something in the shape of a turkish sabre. Though in their military appearance they preserve a certain degree of uniformity, still their dress, according to their fancy or means, makes the scene, whenever they march in a body, chequered and truly grotesque. Though they are irregular troops, still they have a certain order, a certain principle of rude discipline, with officers regularly appointed and obeyed. Their horses are so diminutive and apparently weak, that they seem more calculated to be carried than to carry ; yet a Cozak, whether through prejudice or real conviction of their excellence, never will, never was known to part with his horse, nor exchange it for one ever so valuable, unless it is of the same breed. These horses are a race altogether anomalous, for whether fed luxuriously, or sparingly, they maintain invariably the same niggardly appearance, and, like the Russian soldier, can exist almost upon nothing, which

may perhaps account for the Cozaks' attachment to them. Such is the thirst of Cozaks for war, that when the number required is inconsiderable, and they must cast lots who shall go, a serious quarrel is frequently the consequence of not being included in the number. He that returns home without booty, or has not been in action, is viewed by the women in a despicable light; so that their manners and mode of living all tend to make them warriors. They think it charity to kill their own comrades, when wounded past recovery, or likely to fall into the hands of a merciless enemy. They disperse in such small parties, that it is almost impossible to stop their incursions, and for this reason they are the most dangerous set of men that can enter a hostile country. Nor are they less so to a routed enemy; for, though they do not fight in the line, they are the first in pursuit, and the last in desisting from it." pp. 83—89. *Note.*

The language of a person writing in a foreign tongue is hardly a subject of criticism; in the present instance, the author evinces a knowledge of the English language which is really surprising, and had he not given us the information, we should not have suspected his being a foreigner. His style is generally perspicuous; but is in one respect extremely faulty; we allude to the superabundance of poetical ornaments with which it is decked out; metaphor, and simile, and personification are strewn through almost every page with the utmost profusion; not only such as are common or obvious are appropriated, but they are sought after with the most painful diligence, are dressed up in the most turgid language, and presented to the reader in a state of elaborate deformity; in p. 6, we meet with a personification of war "stealing upon the north, with the cautious step of a midnight assassin, or of a wary wolf, whose silent approaches in the depth of darkness are only betrayed by the portentous glare of his eye."

Speaking of the administration which succeeded Mr. Pitt, our author observes, that they "seized on his armour, even before the body that wore it was laid in the earth; but they found it more heavy than they expected, and staggered under its weight. They clothed themselves in his plumage: but a jackdaw could not long be concealed under the borrowed feathers of a peacock." This school-boy strain is continued, until in the next page we find that these same "restless demagogues," who had staggered under Mr. Pitt's armour and worn his peacock's feathers, brought "a body" (whose body, whence or whither it was brought, we are unable to comprehend,) "of monstrous size, disjointed, and so constructed, that one muscle hindered the motion of another, and each limb (*horresco referens!*) served a separate head. On the fading traces of a constellation, removed to another and a happier sphere, they came like fleeting, illusive meteors, which it would have been certain destruction to follow." pp. 50, 51.

This perhaps may be called fine writing *in Russia*, and we have strong reason to believe will pass currently as such with some readers *in America*; but in a didactic work, embellishments of this kind, whatever their intrinsic merit may be, are evidently misplaced.

NOTICES OF NEW AND INTENDED PUBLICATIONS.

BIOGRAPHY OF CHARLES BROCKDEN BROWN, ESQ.

We are happy to announce that a volume of biography, from the pen of Mr. P. ALLEN, is now ready for publication, having for its subject a man of brilliant talents, extraordinary attainments, and exemplary purity of life, manners, and morals. Mr. Brown was perhaps, if we except some editors of public journals, the first man in the United States who devoted himself exclusively to literature, and became an author by profession. His progress to fame and extensive utility was arrested by premature decay, leaving an amiable consort, an infant family, and a circle of devoted friends, to feel the greatness of a loss which society generally would have known had he lived but a few years longer. From Mr. Allen the public may expect a work combining purity of language with moral truth, and entertainment with instruction.

Messrs. Eastburn, Kirk, & Co. New-York, have published Edwards' genuine edition of "The Book ! or, the proceedings and correspondence upon the subject of the inquiry into the conduct of her royal highness the Princess of Wales, under a commission appointed by the king, in the year 1806, faithfully copied from authentic documents ; to which is prefixed, a narrative of the recent events that have led to the publication of the original documents : with a statement of facts relative to the child now under the protection of her royal highness." To this edition the following advertisement is prefixed :

"The publisher of the present volume cannot but regret, that circumstances of an imperious nature have rendered it absolutely necessary that the whole of the documents upon the subject of the inquiry into the conduct of her royal highness the Princess of Wales, should be submitted to the examination of the public.

"This being the only means by which a fair and impartial judgment can be formed upon the "Delicate Investigation," the publisher conceives that he is merely performing an *act of justice* in delivering to the world a genuine and unmutilated copy of the *suppressed book*, as it was *printed by him* in the year 1807, under the direction of the late Mr. Perceval.

"Of the herd of *spurious works* on this subject, which are so industriously obtruded upon public notice, it is unnecessary to speak. The garbled extracts, also, that have been given in the newspapers, are but ill calculated to satisfy the public concerning this highly important and interesting inquiry.

"In addition to the documents printed in 1807, the present work will be found to contain a Minute of Cabinet of January 25, 1807 ;

a Minute of Council of April 21, in the same year; and a Letter from the Princess of Wales to the king, dated the 2d of October, 1806.

"To this edition, *exclusively*, are added, a narrative of the recent events, that have led to the publication of the 'Book,' and a statement of facts relative to the child now under the protection of her royal highness the Princess of Wales; disclosing circumstances of great interest, which are *exclusively in the possession of the publisher.*"

Messrs. Cummings & Hilliard, Boston, and Messrs. Eastburn, Kirk, & Co. New-York, have published "Horace in London," by the authors of "Rejected Addresses, or the "New Theatrum Poetarum."

DRAMATIC RECORD.

NEW-YORK THEATRE.

May 28—VENICE PRESERVED (*Mr. Cooper Jaffier, Miss Holman Belvidera.*)

May 31—THE SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL (*Mr. Holman Charles, and Miss Holman Lady Teazle*) AND THE WEATHERCOCK.

We were pleased to observe that the immoral and sophistical passages so dangerous in this play, because so specious, were not received with applause by the audience. It is impossible to calculate the quantity of vice and folly which this comedy has added to the current mass always to be found in society. To squander money, time, health, and talents, is made to the eye of youth meritorious by the example of Charles: he is told that to be wise would be a symptom of his wanting the most valuable qualities of man, frankness and benevolence. He is told that it is better to be generous than to be just; and in short, that if he is but a pleasant, thoughtless fellow, ready to give away other people's property to any object of distress, he will be entitled to the love of the ladies, and the admiration and imitation of all young gentlemen.

We saw in Miss Holman the same eyes and teeth, and the same elegant form, but she did not appear to us on this evening so much the follower of unaffected nature as on former occasions; of course, her acting did not appear so good, and both Miss Holman and Lady Teazle suffered.

Some part of the cast of the play to-night, to those who do not know the secrets of management, must have appeared very odd. We know that managers are always right.* Mr. Green playing Sir Oliver, and Mr. Yates Sir Peter. Mr. Yates is a good actor, and his Sir Peter does him credit, but he would have played Sir Oliver, and looked little Premium to perfection; while Green would have played Sir Peter Teazle as well as any man we have seen since John Henry, if perfectly studied in it. As it was, poor Mr. Trip could not familiarly talk of *little Premium*; and it was almost as awkward as it would have been for Charles, from a consciousness of corpulence and wrinkles, to be afraid of calling himself an extravagant young fellow, as an antithesis to the prudent old fellow applied to Sir Oliver.

*"Dare you must do it."

June 2—ROMEO AND JULIET (Mr. Cooper Romeo, and Miss Holman Juliet.)

June 4—THE WONDER (Mr. and Miss Holman Felix and Violante.)

The Wonder is a very entertaining play ; but it is vulgar in language, indecent in allusions, and immoral in the whole general tendency.

Miss Holman's Violante is generally charming, and was particularly so at the moment she receives the intelligence that the colonel has been safely conveyed from the closet.

We have wished for an opportunity of bestowing praise upon Mr. Pritchard. We thought we had found it the last time he played *John Moody* ; his first scene was excellent, but he could "na haud it." Mr. Pritchard indulges himself in something, we know not what, which prevents that perfect and full possession of what he has to say and do, so necessary to even tolerable playing. If a player, instead of being filled and actuated by the sentiment he is expressing, is looking with his mind's eye into the tablet of his memory for the words which are to follow, the consequence is a forced, unmeaning expression of countenance, and an action directed by habit or chance. We hope Mr. Pritchard will not acquire a habit of hesitancy, which is torture to the auditor, and must destroy any actor however well qualified by nature for the profession.

Mr. Yates's Gibby has great merit. Mr. Yates has been entitled to our commendation on former occasions. Flora and Lissardo were uniformly good. The Isabella of Mrs. Claude entitles her to the highest commendation which can be attained by secondary characters.

June 7—AS YOU LIKE IT—for the benefit of Miss Holman.

June 9—CYMBELINE AND THE WEDDING DAY—for the benefit of Mr. Holman.

June 11—RULE A WIFE AND HAVE A WIFE—for the benefit of Mrs.

Darley, preceded by SYLVESTER DAGGERWOOD, and followed by the FORTY THIEVES.

Mr. Cooper, by playing for Mrs. Darley's benefit, has given us the opportunity which we promised to avail ourselves of, "to descant further on the merits of his Leon," and to point out a few errors (such they appear to us) for his consideration ; perfectly convinced that if they appear to him as errors, upon our representation he will correct them. Mr. Cooper attends to the assumed idiotic character with a precision and skill which ever must call forth the approbation of the judicious, and the noisy applause of the vulgar portion of his admirers. He is what Leon assumes to be, not only from the crown of his head to the soles of his feet, but from the extremities of his fingers to the extremities of his toes. The awkward shortness of his coat sleeves, displaying his wrists ; and the bent, stiff, ungainly movement of his fingers, with the equally stiff movement of the legs, and the turn-in of the toes, form a perfect contrast to the picturesque display of figure when he "casts his cloud off and appears himself." Mr. Cooper's general reading of his author is no less excellent : we cannot but particularly notice the impressive manner in which he gives

"He that dares strike against the husband's freedom

"The husband's curse stick to him," &c. ;

but (for the *buts* and the *yets* will come) we must think that Mr. Cooper errs in

one passage of this his finest scene. After Leon enters in his own person, his cloud cast off, and reproves his saucy wife and her gallants; Margarita, finding that she is braved and put to shame, advances, and in a lower tone says to him, "As you love me, give way." Leon knowing this is the moment to declare himself, and make the Duke and the other military swaggerers, who, like summer flies, buzz in the sunshine of his lady's beauties, feel and truly appreciate his worth, answers for their hearing as well as hers,

"I will give none, madam.

"I stand upon the ground of mine own honour,

"And will maintain it; you shall know me now

"To be an understanding, feeling man,

"And sensible of what a woman aims at.

"A young, proud woman, that has will to sail with,

"A wanton woman, that her blood provokes too.

"I cast my cloud off, and appear myself,

"The master of this little piece of mischief.

"And I will put a spell about your feet, lady,

"They shall not wander but where I give way now."

To prove that this is spoken aloud, and in a tone to discourage her attempt to gain his collusion, we need only quote the Duke's remark to his companions, which immediately follows:

"Is this the fellow that the people pointed at,

"For the mere sign of man, the walking image?"

"He speaks wondrous highly."

Yet Mr. Cooper makes this a particular or side speech to Margarita; and when he comes to the passage

"I cast my cloud off and appear myself,

"The master of this little piece of mischief;"

i. e. as we read it, "the master, contriver, and artificer of this little plot, by which I have gained possession of your person and property, and the power to curb your will and put a spell about your feet," Mr. Cooper, holding the lady's hand, with an air of pleasantry applies the words "little piece of mischief" to her, and not to the plot by which he had gained her. This appears to us to be a kind of *recherche* reading, that smacks of the John Philip Kemble school, and mars the beautiful simplicity of the authors. This is but a spot upon a sun, for Mr. Cooper's Leon is one continued blaze. Now a few words to Mr. Cooper as manager, and as stage manager, for we know he directs every minutiae of the plays in which he acts, and that he does it with general propriety and great strictness. And what we have to say, is, why suffer the vile interpolation of the low comedian who plays the old woman, and calls back Michael Perez to ask a kiss for the disgusting object by her side, under the humorous appellation of "Wilhelmina Carolina Bridgetina, &c. &c.?" With great propriety you and your predecessors have expunged the indecencies of the scene, and yet you suffer your actors to violate taste, propriety, and feeling, by foisting such ribaldry into the text of the poets. "O, reform it altogether."

June 14—GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY AND WOOD DEMON—for the benefit of Mr. Simpson.

June 16—WHEEL OF FORTUNE AND LITTLE HUNCHBACK—for the benefit of Mr. Hilson.

CONGRESSIONAL RECORD.

THIRTEENTH CONGRESS OF THE UNITED STATES.

SENATE.

May 27.—So much of the President's Message as relates to our intercourse with foreign powers, was ordered to be referred to a committee of seven, consisting of Messrs. Campbell, Taylor, Chase, Smith, Varnum, Brown, and Dana.

That so much as relates to the naval establishment be referred to a committee of five, consisting of Messrs. Smith, Gaillard, Gilman, Howell, and Cutts; and,

That so much as relates to the military establishment, be referred to a committee of five, consisting of Messrs. Anderson, Varnum, Smith, Leib and Hunter.

June 16.—The President of the Senate laid before that body a remonstrance of the officers of the army under Maj. Gen. Harrison, representing that in the appointments and promotions recently made in the army, injustice had been done to the officers now in service, and praying the attention of the Senate to certain cases in which they feel the usages of armies and their individual rights to have been violated; and the memorial was read.

On the same day, Mr. King presented the memorial of the Common Council of New-York, respecting the defence of that city, which was referred to the committee on military affairs.

On Friday, the Senate, on motion of Mr. Dana, came to the following resolution:

Resolved, That a committee be appointed to inquire what legislative provision is necessary to prevent the multiplicity of suits or processes where a single suit or process might suffice for the administration of justice, in any case to which the United States might be a party, or before any court of the United States; and that the committee have leave to report by bill or otherwise.

Messrs. Dana, Bullock, Hunter, Stone, and Bledsoe, were appointed a committee accordingly.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

May 26.—The following committees were appointed:

Committee of Elections.—Messrs. Fisk, of Vermont, Burwell, Davenport, Anderson, Condit, Avery, and Pickering.

Committee of Ways and Means.—Messrs. Eppes, Bibb, Pleasants, Roberts, Pitkin, Gourdin, and Montgomery.

Committee of Claims.—Messrs. Archer, Brown, Moseley, Sage, Stanford, Goodwin, and Caldwell.

Committee of Commerce and Manufactures.—Messrs. Newton, M'Kim, W. Reed, Benson, Seybert, Parker, and Telfair.

Committee on the Public Lands.—Messrs. M'Kee, Robertson, Breckenridge, Bigelow, M'Lean, King of N. C. and Conrad.

Committee on the District of Columbia.—Messrs. Dawson, Kent, Lewis, Pearson, Ringgold, Grosvenor, and Brown.

Committee on the Post-Office and Post-Roads.—Messrs. Rhea, of Ten. Lyle, Franklin, Jackson, of R. I. Bradley, and Sharp.

Committee of Revisal and Unfinished Business.—Messrs. Alston, Ely, and Roane.

Committee of Accounts.—Messrs. Pickens, Moore, and Winter.

Committee of Enrolment.—Messrs. Crawford and Bayley.

Committee of Foreign Affairs.—Messrs. Calhoun, Grundy, Desha, Jackson, of Virginia, Ingersol, Fisk, of N. Y. and Webster.

Committee of Military Establishment.—Messrs. Troup, Sevier, Wright, Stuart, Taylor, Talmadge, and Tannehill.

On Naval Affairs.—Messrs. Nelson, Ward, of Mass. Alston, Stockton, Skinner, Davis, and Post.

On the spirit and manner in which the war has been waged by the enemy.—Messrs. Macon, Forsythe, Wright, Gaston, Clark, Humphreys and Cooper.

June 3.—Mr. Jackson's resolution, "That the following be added to the standing rules and orders of the house: an additional standing committee shall be appointed at the commencement of each session, viz. a committee on the judiciary, to consist of seven members. It shall be the duty of the said committee to take into consideration all such petitions and matters, or things touching judicial proceedings, as shall be presented or may come in question and be referred to them by the house, and to report the opinion thereupon, together with such propositions relative thereto as to them shall seem expedient;" was adopted without a division.

June 9.—Mr. McLean's resolution, "That the committee on military affairs be instructed to inquire into the expediency of making some provision for the widows and orphans of the militia slain by the enemy, or who may hereafter be slain by them, during the present war, while in the actual service of the United States, and for whose families no provision exists by law: and that they report by bill or otherwise," was agreed to.

On motion of Mr. Fisk, of N. Y. the house resolved itself into a committee of the whole, Mr. Desha in the chair, on the following bill:

A bill supplementary to the acts heretofore passed on the subject of a uniform rule of naturalization.

Be it enacted, &c. That all alien enemies resident in the United States or the territories thereof, on the eighteenth day of June, one thousand eight hundred and twelve, may be admitted citizens of the United States, at the times, and in the manner prescribed by the laws heretofore passed on that subject, any thing in any former law to the contrary notwithstanding: *Provided*, That no alien enemies shall be admitted citizens, who shall not, within nine months after the passage of this act, make such declaration of their intention as is required by law: *And provided also*, That nothing herein contained shall be taken or construed to interfere or prevent the "apprehension and removal, agreeably to law, of any alien enemy, at any time previous to the actual naturalization of such alien."

The bill was read through, and no opposition being made to it, was reported to the House.

Mr. Burwell stated that he was not perfectly prepared at present to act on this bill, and was desirous to offer amendments—one of which he wished to propose for the purpose, if acceptable to the house, of confining the privilege of naturalized citizens to residents within the United States. He therefore moved that the bill lie on the table for the present.

After a few words from Mr. Benson, who appeared to think that such a pro-

vision, if necessary, need not be incorporated in this bill; the bill was ordered to lie on the table.

June 12.—Mr. Nelson, from the committee on naval affairs, reported a bill to reward the officers and crew of the sloop of war Hornet; which was twice read and committed.

June 14.—Mr. Fisk, of N. Y. moved three resolutions to the following effect:

1. That the naval committee be instructed to inquire into the expediency of procuring such number of row boats or galleys, as they may deem expedient to aid in the defence of our maritime frontier.

2. That the same committee be instructed to inquire into the expediency of equipping for the public service the gun-boats belonging to the U. States not in actual service.

3. That the committee on military affairs be instructed to inquire whether any and what further provisions are required by law for the better defence of the towns on the sea-coast; and that the committees have leave to report by bill or otherwise.

Mr. Nelson said that he thought it proper to state, lest an imputation of indifference on this head should rest on the naval committee, that that committee had paid attention to these subjects, and had them now under consideration.

June 15.—Mr. Pitkin proposed a resolution, "That a committee be appointed to inquire whether any, and if any, what alterations are necessary to be made in the act for arming and equipping the whole body of the militia of the United States; and whether any, and if any, what alterations are necessary, as to the time when the arms procured by virtue of this act shall be distributed in each state and territory; and that the committee have leave to report by bill or otherwise;" which, being amended by referring the subject to the committee on military affairs, was adopted.

June 21.—The order of the day on Mr. Webster's resolutions, brought forward some days ago, having been called up, they passed in the following manner, after having been the subject of debate for several days.

Resolved, That the president of the United States be requested to inform this House, unless the public interest should, in his opinion, forbid such communication, when, by whom, and in what manner, the first intelligence was given to this government of the decree of the government of France, bearing date on the 28th of April, 1811, and purporting to be a definitive repeal of the decrees of Berlin and Milan.—Yeas 137—Nays 26.

Resolved, That the President of the United States be requested to inform this House whether Mr. Russell, late charge des affaires of the United States at the court of France, hath ever admitted or denied to his government the correctness of the declaration of the Duke of Bassano to Mr. Barlow, the late minister of the United States at that court, as stated in Mr. Barlow's letter of the 12th May, 1812, to the Secretary of State, "that the said decree of April 28th, 1811, had been communicated to his (Mr. Barlow's) predecessor there;" and to lay before this house any correspondence between Mr. Barlow and Mr. Russell on that subject, which may be in possession of the department of state.—Yeas 137—Nays 29.

Resolved, That the President of the United States be requested to inform this House whether the minister of France, near the United States, ever informed this government of the existence of the said decree of the 28th of April, 1811, and to lay before the house any correspondence that may have taken place with

the said minister relative thereto, which the President may not think improper to be communicated.—Yeas 134—Nays 30.

Resolved, That the President of the United States be requested to communicate to this House any other information which may be in his possession, and which he may not deem it injurious to the public interest to disclose, relative to the said decree of the 28th of April, 1811, and tending to show at what time, by whom, and in what manner, the said decree was first made known to this government or to any of its representatives or agents.—Yeas 125—Nays—34.

Resolved, That the President be requested, in case the fact be, that the first information of the existence of said decree of the 28th of April, 1811, ever received by this government, or any of its ministers or agents, was that communicated in May, 1812, by the Duke of Bassano to Mr. Barlow, and by him to his government, as mentioned in his letter to the secretary of state of May 12th, 1812, and the accompanying papers, to inform this House whether the government of the United States hath ever received from that of France any explanation of the reasons of that decree being concealed from this government and its minister, for so long a time after its date; and, if such explanation has been asked by this government, and has been omitted to be given by that of France, whether this government has made any remonstrance, or expressed any dissatisfaction to the government of France, at such concealment.—Yeas 93—Nays 68.

The resolutions having been thus severally agreed to, a committee was appointed to present them to the President of the United States.

On motion of Mr. Rhea, *Resolved*, That the President of the United States be requested to transmit to this house copies of a Declaration and Order in Council of the British government of the 21st of April, 1812, and a copy of a note from Lord Castlereagh to Mr. Russell, being the same alluded to in the letter of Mr. Russell to the Secretary of State, of the 26th April, 1812.

List of the members of the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States, in the Thirteenth Congress, according to states.

SENATORS.

New-Hampshire—Nicholas Gilman, Jeremiah Mason.
Massachusetts—Christopher Gore, Joseph B. Varnum.
Rhode-Island—Jeremiah B. Howell, William Hunter.
Connecticut—David Daggett, Samuel W. Dana.
Vermont—Dudley Chase, Jonathan Robinson.
New-York—Obadiah German, Rufus King.
New-Jersey—John Condit, John Lambert.
Pennsylvania—Abner Lacock, Michael Leib.
Delaware—Outerbridge Horsey, William Wells.
Maryland—R. H. Goldsborough, Samuel Smith.
Virginia—Richard Brent, William B. Giles.
North-Carolina—David Stone, James Turner.
South-Carolina—John Gaillard, John Taylor.
Georgia—William B. Bullock, Charles Tait.
Kentucky—George M. Bibb, Jesse Bledsoe.
Tennessee—John Anderson, George W. Campbell.
Ohio—Jeremiah Morrow, Thomas Worthington.
Louisiana—James Brown, Elegius Fromentin.

REPRESENTATIVES.

New-Hampshire—Bradbury Cilly, William Hale, Samuel Smith, Roger Vose, Daniel Webster, Jeduthan Wilcox—6.

Massachusetts—William Baylies, Abijah Bigelow, George Bradbury, Elijah Brigham, Samuel Davis, Daniel Dewey, William Ely, Levi Hubbard, Cyrus King, James Parker, Timothy Pickering, John Reed, William Reed, Wm. M. Richardson, Nathaniel Ruggles, Samuel Taggart, Artemas Ward, Laban Wheaton, John Wilson, Abiel Wood—20.

Connecticut—E. Champion, John Davenport, jun. Lyman Law, Jonathan O. Mosely, Timothy Pitkin, Lewis B. Sturges, Benjamin Tallmadge—7.

Rhode-Island—Richard Jackson, jun. Elisha R. Potter—2.

Vermont—William C. Bradley, Ezra Butler, James Fisk, Richard Skinner, William Strong, Charles Rich—6.

New-York—Daniel Avery, Egbert Benson, Alexander Boyd, O. C. Comstock, Peter Denoyelles, Jonathan Fisk, James Geddes, Thomas P. Grosvenor, Abraham Hasbrouck, Samuel M. Hopkins, Nathaniel W. Howell, Moss Kent, John Lefferts, John Lovett, Jacob Murkell, Morris S. Miller, Hosea Moffit, Thomas I. Oakley, Jotham Post, jun. Ebenezer Sage, Samuel Sherwood, Zebulon R. Shipherd, William S. Smith, John W. Taylor, Joel Thompson, Elisha J. Winter—26. (*One vacant.*)

New-Jersey—Lewis Condit, William Cox, Jacob Hufty, James Schureman; Richard Stockton, Thomas Ward—6.

Pennsylvania—William Anderson, David Bard, Robert Brown, John Conrad, William Crawford, Roger Davis, William Findley, Hugh Glasgow, John Gloninger, Isaac Griffin, John Hyneman, Charles J. Ingersoll, Samuel D. Ingham, Jared Irwin, Aaron Lyle, William Piper, John Rea, Jonathan Roberts, Adam Seybert, Isaac Smith, Adamson Tannehill, James Whitehill, Thomas Wilson—23.

Delaware—Thomas Cooper, Henry M. Ridgely—2.

Maryland—Stevenson Archer, Charles Goldsborough, Alexander C. Hanson, Joseph Kent, Alexander M'Kim, Nicholas R. Moore, Samuel Ringgold, Philip Stuart, Robert Wright—9.

Virginia—Thomas M. Bayly, James Breckenridge, William A. Burwell, Hugh Caperton, John Clopton, John Dawson, John W. Eppes, Thomas Gholson, Peterson Goodwin, Aylett Hawes, John P. Hungerford, John G. Jackson, James Johnson, John Kerr, Joseph Lewis, jun. William M'Coy, Hugh Nelson, Thomas Newton, James Pleasants, jun. John Roane, Daniel Sheffey, John Smith, Francis White—23.

North-Carolina—Willis Alston, John Culpepper, Peter Foyney, Meshack Franklin, William Gaston, William Kennedy, William R. King, Nathaniel Macon, William H. Murfree, Joseph Pearson, Israel Pickens, Richard Stanford, Bartlett Yancy—13.

South-Carolina—John C. Calhoun, John J. Chapell, Langdon Cheves, Elias Earle, David R. Evans, Samuel Farrow, Theodore Gourdin, John Kershaw, William Lowndes—9.

Georgia—William Barnett, William W. Bibb, John Forsythe, Bolling Hall, Thomas Telfair, George M. Troup—6.

Kentucky—James Clark, Henry Clay, (*Speaker*) Joseph Desha, William P. Duvall, Samuel Hopkins, Richard M. Johnston, Samuel M'Kee, Thomas Montgomery, Stephen Ormsby, Solomon P. Sharp—10.

Tennessee—John H. Bowen, Felix Grundy, Thomas K. Harris, Perry W. Humphreys, John Rhea, John Sevier—6.

Ohio—John Alexander, James Caldwell, William Creighton, jun. James Kilbourn, John M'Lean—5. (*One vacant.*)

Louisiana—Thomas B. Robertson.

RECORD OF EVENTS.

NEW-YORK—JUNE, 1813.

DOMESTIC.

Mobile occupied.—The town and fortifications of Mobile were occupied, under the orders of the President, by General Wilkinson and his forces, on the 12th ult. A Spanish vessel richly laden with British goods was seized a few days afterwards, having just arrived. Mobile, it will be recollected, is situated in West Florida; and while held by the Spaniards, enabled them to extend many vexatious interruptions to the commerce descending the several rivers emptying into the bay of the same name. Gen. Wilkinson has issued this proclamation:

Proclamation issued by General Wilkinson on the debarkation of the troops at P'Ance Menville.

To the inhabitants of the town of Mobile.—Be not alarmed by appearances, but rest tranquil within your dwellings, and take no part in the scenes which may ensue the display of the American standard in your vicinity.

I visit you under the order of the President, to enforce the laws of the United States, and give effect to the civil institutions of the Mississippi Territory.

The public faith is pledged for the protection of your persons and property; and those which may be disposed to retire from the place or from the country, will be permitted to depart in safety, with their goods and chattels. Done at camp near the town of Mobile, April the 12th, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirteen.

JA. WILKINSON.

Copy of a letter from Gen. W. H. Harrison to the Secretary of War.—Head-Quarters, Camp Meigs, 9th May, 1813.—Sir, I have the honour to inform you that the enemy having been several days making preparations for raising the siege of this post, accomplished this day the removal of their artillery from the opposite bank, and about 12 o'clock left their encampment below, were soon embarked and out of sight. I have the honour to enclose you an agreement entered into between Gen. Proctor and myself for the discharge of the prisoners of the Kentucky militia in his possession, and for the exchange of the officers and men of the regular troops which were respectively possessed by us. My anxiety to get the Kentucky troops released as early as possible, induced me to agree to the dismissal of all the prisoners I had, although there was not as many of ours in Gen. Proctor's possession. The surplusage is to be accounted for, and an equal number of ours released from their parole, whenever the government may think proper to direct it.

The two actions on this side the river on the 5th, were infinitely more important and more honourable to our arms, than I had at first conceived. In the sortie made upon the left flank, Capt. Waring's company of the 19th regiment, a detachment of 12 months volunteers under Major Alexander, and three companies of Kentucky militia under Colonel Boswell, defeated at least double the number of Indians and British militia.

The sortie on the right was still more glorious; the British batteries in that direction were defended by the grenadier and light infantry companies of the 41st regiment, amounting to 200 effectives and two companies of militia, flanked by a host of Indians. The detachment sent to attack those, consisted of all the men off duty belonging to the companies of Croghan and Bradford of the 17th regiment, Langham Elliott's (late Graham's) and Waring's of the 19th, about eighty of Major Alexander's volunteers, and a single company of Kentucky militia under Captain Sebry, amounting to not more than 340. Yet the event of the action was not a moment doubtful, and had not the British troops been covered in their retreat by their allies, the whole of them would have been taken.

It is not possible for troops to behave better than ours did throughout—all the officers exerted themselves to execute my orders, and the enemy, who had a full view of our operations from the opposite shore, declared that they had never seen so much work performed in so short a time.

To all the commandants of corps I feel particular obligations. These were Col. Miller of the 19th infantry, Col. Mills of the Ohio militia, Major Stoddard of the artillery, Major Ball of the dragoons, and Major Johnson of the Kentucky militia. Capt. Gratiot of the engineers having been for a long time much indisposed, the task of fortifying this post devolved on Capt. Wood. It could not have been placed in better hands. Permit me to recommend him to the President, and to assure you that any mark of his approbation bestowed on Captain Wood, would be highly gratifying to the whole of the troops who witnessed his arduous exertions.

From Major Hukill, acting inspector-general, my aid-de-camp Major Graham, Lieut. O'Fallon, who has done the duty of assistant-adjutant-general in the absence of Major Adams, and my volunteer aid-de-camp John Johnson, Esq. I received the most useful assistance.

I have the honour to enclose you a list of the killed and wounded during the siege and in two sorties; those of the latter were much greater than I had at first expected.

Want of sleep and exposure to the continued rains, which have fallen almost every day for some time past, renders me incapable of mentioning many interesting particulars; amongst others a most extraordinary proposition of General Proctor's on the subject of the Indians within our boundary—this shall form the subject of a communication to be made to-morrow or next day, and for which I will provide a safer conveyance than that which carries this. All the prisoners and deserters agree in saying that the information given to Major Stoddard by Ryland, of the British having lunched a sloop of war this spring is incorrect, and the most of them say that the one which is now building will not be launched for many weeks. I have the honour to be, sir, with great respect, your humble servant,

WM. HENRY HARRISON.

Honourable John Armstrong, Secretary of War.

P. S. Capt. Price of the regt. light artillery, and the 20 regulars, prisoners with Gen. Proctor, were taken on the N. W. side of the river, with the Kentucky militia. We had no prisoners taken on this side during the siege.

Copies of letters from Commodore Chauncey to the Secretary of the Navy.—U. S. Ship Madison, Niagara River, 27th May, 1813.—Sir, I am happy to have it in my power to say, that the American flag is flying upon Fort George. We were in quiet possession of all the forts at 12 o'clock. I have the honour to be, very respectfully, sir, your most obedient servant. ISAAC CHAUNCEY.

Honourable Wm. Jones, Secretary of the Navy.

U. S. Ship Madison, Niagara River, 23th May, 1813.—Sir, agreeably to arrangements which I have already had the honour of detailing to you, I left Sackett's Harbour with this ship on the 22d inst. with about 350 of Colonel M'Comb's regiment on board—the winds being light from the westward, I did not arrive in the vicinity of Niagara before the 25th, the other parts of the squadron had arrived several days before, and landed their troops. The Fair American and Pert I had ordered to Sackett's Harbour, for the purpose of watching the enemy's movements at Kingston. I immediately had an interview with General Dearborn for the purpose of making arrangements to attack the enemy as soon as possible, and it was agreed between him and myself to make the attack the moment that the weather was such as to allow the vessels and boats to approach the shore with safety. On the 26th, I reconnoitred the position for landing the troops, and at night sounded the shore, and placed buoys to sound out the stations for the small vessels. It was agreed between the General and myself to make the attack the next morning (as the weather had moderated, and had every appearance of being favourable.) I took on board of the Madison, Oneida, and Lady of the Lake, all the heavy artillery and as many troops as could be stowed. The remainder were to embark in boats and follow the fleet—at 3 yesterday morning the signal was made for the fleet to weigh, and the troops were all embarked on board of the boats before 4; and soon after Generals Dearborn and Lewis came on board of this ship, with their suites. It being however nearly calm, the schooners were obliged to sweep into their positions. Mr. Trant in the Julia and Mr. Mix in the Growler, I directed to take a position in the mouth of the river and silence a battery near the light-house, which from its position commanded the shore where our troops were to land.—Mr. Stevens in the Ontario, was directed to take a position to the north of the light-house so near in shore as to enfilade the battery and cross the fire of the Julia and Growler. Lieutenant Brown in the Governour Tompkins, I directed to take a position near to Two Mile Creek, where the enemy had a battery, with a heavy gun. Lieut. Pettigrew, in the Conquest, was directed to anchor to the S. E. of the same battery, so near in as to open on it in the rear, and cross the fire of the Governour Tompkins. Lieutenant M'Pherson, in the Hamilton, Lieutenant Smith, in the Asp, and Mr. Osgood, in the Scourge, were directed to anchor close to the shore, and cover the landing of the troops, and to scour the woods and plain whenever the enemy made his appearance. All these orders were most promptly and gallantly executed. All the vessels anchored within musket shot of the shore, and in 10 minutes after they opened upon the batteries, they were completely silenced and abandoned. Our troops then advanced in three brigades, the advance led by Col. Scott, and landed near the fort, which had been silenced by Lieutenant Brown. The enemy who had been concealed in a ravine, now advanced in great force to the edge of the bank to charge our troops. The schooners opened so well-directed and tremendous a fire of grape and cannister, that the enemy soon retreated from the bank. Our troops formed as soon as they landed, and immediately ascended the bank and charged and routed the enemy in every direction, the schooners keeping up a constant well directed fire upon him in his retreat towards the town. Owing to the wind's having sprung up very fresh from the eastward, which caused a heavy sea directly on shore, I was not able to get the boats off to land the troops from the Madison and Oneida, before the first and second brigades had advanced. Captain Smith, with the marines landed with Colonel M'Comb's regiment, and I had prepared four hundred seamen, which I intended to land with myself, if the ene-

my had made a stand ; but our troops pursued him so rapidly into the town and Fort George, that I found there was no necessity for more force ; moreover, the wind had increased so much and hove such a sea on shore, that the situation of the fleet had become dangerous and critical. I, therefore, made the signal for the fleet to weigh, and ordered them into the river, where they anchored immediately after the enemy had abandoned Fort George. The town and forts were in quiet possession of our troops at 12 o'clock, and the enemy retreated in a direction towards Queenstown.

Where all behaved so well, it is difficult to select any one for commendation, yet in doing justice to Lieut. Macpherson, I do not detract from the merits of others. He was fortunate in placing himself in a situation where he rendered very important service in covering the troops so completely, that their loss was trifling.

Captain Perry joined me from Erie on the evening of the 25th, and very gallantly volunteered his services, and I have much pleasure in acknowledging the great assistance which I received from him in arranging and superintending the debarkation of the troops ; he was present at every point where he could be useful, under showers of musquetry, but fortunately escaped unhurt. We lost but one killed and two wounded, and no injury done to the vessels. I have the honour to be, &c.

ISAAC CHAUNCEY.

Hon. William Jones, Secretary of the Navy, Washington-City.

U. S. Ship Madison, Niagara River, 29th May, 1813.—Sir, Deeming the command of Lake Erie of primary importance, I dispatched Capt. Perry yesterday with 55 seamen to Black Rock, to take the five vessels there to Erie as soon as possible, and to prepare the whole squadron for service by the 15th of June. General Dearborn has promised me 200 soldiers to put on board of the vessels at Black Rock, to assist in protecting them to Erie. Mr. Eckford has with uncommon exertions prepared these vessels for service since the capture of York, and I think that Captain Perry will be ready to proceed for Presque-Isle about the 3d or 4th of June. Two brigs building at Erie have been launched.

The Queen Charlotte and 3 others of the enemy's vessels came down to Fort Erie on the 26th inst. but as soon as they heard of the capture of Fort George and its dependencies, they proceeded up the Lake, I presume for Malden. I have the honour to be, very respectfully, sir, your most obedient servant,

ISAAC CHAUNCEY.

Hon. William Jones, Secretary of the Navy, Washington.

Commodore Chauncey states that the loss on board his squadron in the action of the 27th, was 4 killed and 8 wounded.

Copies of letters from Major General Dearborn, to the Secretary of War.—Head-Quarters, Fort George, Upper Canada, May 27, 1813.—Sir, the light troops under the command of Colonel Scott and Major Forsyth, landed this morning at nine o'clock. Major General Lewis's division, with Colonel Porter's command of light artillery, supported them. General Boyd's brigade landed immediately after the light troops, and Generals Winder and Chandler followed in quick succession. The landing was warmly and obstinately disputed by the British forces : but the coolness and intrepidity of our troops soon compelled them to give ground in every direction. General Chandler, with the reserve, (composed of his brigade and Colonel Macomb's artillery) covered the whole. Commodore Chauncey had made the most judicious arrangements for silencing the enemy's batteries, near the point of landing. The army is under

the greatest obligations to that able naval commander for his co-operation in all its important movements, and especially in its operations this day. Our batteries succeeded in rendering Fort George untenable; and when the enemy had been beaten from his positions, and found it necessary to re-enter it, after firing a few guns and setting fire to the magazines, which soon exploded, he moved off rapidly by different routes. Our light troops pursued them several miles. The troops having been under arms from one o'clock in the morning, were too much exhausted for any further pursuit. We are now in possession of Fort George and its immediate dependencies—to-morrow we shall proceed further on. The behaviour of our troops, both officers and men, entitles them to the highest praise; and the difference in our loss with that of the enemy, when we consider the advantages his position afforded him, is astonishing. We had 17 killed and 45 wounded. The enemy had 90 killed and 160 wounded of the regular troops. We have taken 100 prisoners, exclusive of the wounded. Colonel Meyers of the 49th, was wounded and taken prisoner. Of ours, only one commissioned officer was killed—Lieutenant Hobart, of the light artillery. Enclosed is the report of Major General Lewis. I have the honor to be, sir, with great consideration and respect, your most obedient servant,

H. DEARBORN.

Hon. Gen. John Armstrong, Secretary at War.

On the field, 1 o'clock, 27th May, 1813.—Dear sir, Fort George and its dependencies are ours. The enemy, beaten at all points, has blown up his magazines and retired. It is impossible at this moment to say any thing of individual gallantry—there was no man who did not perform his duty, in a manner which did honour to himself and country. Scott's and Forsyth's commands, supported by Boyd's and Winder's brigades, sustained the brunt of the action. Our loss is trifling, perhaps not more than 20 killed, and twice that number wounded. The enemy has left in the hospital 124, and I sent several on board the fleet. We have also made about 100 prisoners of the regular forces. I am, dear sir, most respectfully, your obedient servant,

MORGAN LEWIS.

Major General Dearborn, Commander in Chief of the Northern Army.

Head-Quarters, Fort George, May 29, 1813.

Sir—General Lewis was ordered to march yesterday morning with Chandler's and Winder's brigades—the light artillery, dragoons and riflemen, in pursuit of the enemy by the way of Queenstown. I had received satisfactory information that the enemy had made a stand on the mountain at a place called the Beaver Dam, where he had a deposit of provisions and stores, and that he had been joined by 300 regulars from Kingston, landed from small vessels near the head of the lake. I had ascertained that he was calling in the militia, and had presumed that he would confide in the strength of his position and venture an action, by which an opportunity would be afforded to cut off his retreat. I have been disappointed—although the troops from Fort Erie and Chippewa had joined the main body at Beaver Dam, he broke up yesterday precipitately, continued his route along the mountains, and will reach the head of the lake by that route.

Lieut. col. Preston took possession of Fort Erie and its dependencies last evening; the post had been abandoned, and the magazine blown up.

I have ordered General Lewis to return without delay to this place, and if the winds favour us we may yet cut off the enemy's retreat.

I was last evening honoured with your dispatch of the 15th instant. I have taken measures in relation to the 23 prisoners who are to be put in close confinement. I have the honour to be, &c.

H. DEARBORN.

Hon. John Armstrong, Secretary of War.

*Copy of a letter from Major-General Dearborn to the Secretary of War, dated
Head-Quarters, 8th June, 1813.*

Sir—I hasten to state to you, that the whole of our officers and men discovered in the action of the 27th ult. that readiness and ardour for action which evinced a determination to do honour to themselves and their country. The animating examples set by Colonel Scott and by Gen. Boyd deserve particular mention. I am greatly indebted to Colonel Porter of the light artillery, to Major Armistead of the 3d regiment of artillery, and to Lieutenant Totten of the engineer corps, for their judicious and skilful execution in demolishing the enemy's fort and batteries. The officers of artillery generally, who had the direction of the guns, are very deserving. I have the honour to be, &c. H. DEARBORN.

Honourable John Armstrong, Secretary of War.

*Return of the loss of the Army of the United States in the action of the 27th
May, 1813.*

The light troops under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Scott—Captain Roach of the 23d infantry wounded; Lieutenant Swearingen, do.; 23 non-commissioned officers and privates killed; 64 do. wounded—total 89.

General Lewis's division—1st, or Boyd's brigade, lieutenant H. A. Hobart killed; rank and file, 1 wounded.

6th regiment of infantry—Captain Arrowsmith, wounded; rank and file, 6 killed, 16 wounded.

15th regiment infantry—Major King, wounded; rank and file, 1 killed, 6 wounded.

16th regiment infantry—Captain Steel, wounded; rank and file, 8 killed, 9 wounded.

New-York Volunteers—rank and file, 4 wounded.

2d or Winder's Brigade—rank and file, 6 wounded.

3d or Chandler's Brigade—none.

Of the wounded, but 61 have been sent to the hospital. The wounds of the others are very slight.

*Return of the loss of the enemy in killed and taken, in the actions of the 27th
May, 1813.*

Killed—103.

Prisoners—Wounded, 1 colonel, 3 subalterns, 7 serjeants and 152 rank and file—163. Not wounded, 1 captain, 1 subaltern, 1 surgeon, 8 serjeants and 104 rank and file—115. Total loss of the enemy, 336. Militia paroled, 507.

E. BEEBE, Assistant Adjutant-General.

*Copy of a dispatch from Brigadier-General Brown to the Secretary of War.—
Head-Quarters, Sackett's Harbour, June 8, 1813.* Sir—You will have received my dispatch of the 20th ultimo, written from the field of battle, and stating generally, that this post had been attacked by Sir George Prevost, and that we had succeeded in repulsing him, principally owing to the gallantry of Colonel Backus, and the regular troops under his immediate command. Now I beg leave to offer to you the events of that day more in detail.

On the 25th ultimo I received a letter from general Dearborn, requesting me to repair to this post for the purpose of taking the command. Knowing that Lieutenant Colonel Backus, an officer of the first regiment of dragoons, and of experience, was here, I hesitated, as I would do no act which might wound his feelings. In the night of the 27th, I received a note from this officer by Major Swan, deputy Quarter-Master-General, joining in the request already made by Major-General Dearborn. I could no longer hesitate, and accordingly arrived

at this post early in the morning of the 28th. These circumstances will explain how I came to be in command upon this occasion. Knowing well the ground, my arrangements for defence, in the event of an attack, were soon made.

In the course of the morning of the 28th, Lieutenant Chauncey of the navy, came in from the lake firing guns of alarm. Those of the same character, intended to bring in the militia, were fired from the posts. The enemy's fleet soon after appeared, accompanied by a large number of boats. Believing that he would soon land on the peninsula commonly called Horse Island, I determined to meet him at the water's edge with such militia as I could collect, and the Albany volunteers, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Mills; Lieut. Colonel Backus, with the regulars, formed a second line; the care of fort Tompkins was committed to the regular artillerists and some volunteers, and that of Navy Point to Lieutenant Chauncey of the navy. If driven from my position, Lieutenant-Colonel Backus was ordered to advance and meet the head of the enemy's column, while rallying my corps. I was to fall on its flanks. If unable here to resist the enemy's attack, Lieutenant Chauncey was in that case to destroy the stores, &c. and retire to the south shore of the bay, east of fort Volunteer, while I proceeded to occupy that fort as our dernier resource.

In the course of the 28th and during the nights of the 28th and 29th ultimo, a considerable militia force came in, and were ordered to the water side near Horse Island, on which was Lieutenant-Colonel Mills and his volunteers. Our strength at this point was now five hundred men; all anxious for battle, as far as professions would go. The moment it was light enough to discover the approach of the enemy, we found his ships in line between Horse Island and Stoney Point, and in a few minutes afterwards 33 large boats filled with troops came off to the larger Indian or Garden Island, under cover of the fire of his gun-boats. My orders were, that the troops should lie close and reserve their fire till the enemy had approached so near that every shot might hit its object. It is, however, impossible to execute such orders with raw troops, unaccustomed to subordination. My orders were in this case disobeyed. The whole line fired, and not without effect; but the moment while I was contemplating this, to my utter astonishment, they rose from their cover and fled.

Col. Mills fell gallantly in brave but vain endeavours to stop his men. I was personally more fortunate. Gathering together about 100 militia, under the immediate command of Captain M'Nitt of that corps, we threw ourselves on the rear of the enemy's left flank, and I trust did some execution. It was during this last movement that the regulars under Colonel Backus first engaged the enemy—nor was it long before they defeated him. Hurrying to this point of the action, I found the battle still raging, but with obvious advantage on our side. The result of the action, so glorious for the officers and soldiers of the regular army, has already been communicated in my letter of the 29th. Had not General Prevost retreated most *rapidly* under the guns of his vessels, he would never have returned to Kingston.

One thing in this business is to be seriously regretted. In the midst of the conflict, fire was ordered to be set to the navy barracks and stores. This was owing to the infamous conduct of those who brought information to Lieutenant Chauncey, that the battle was lost, and that to prevent the stores from falling into the enemy's hands they must be destroyed.

The enemy's force consisted of 1000 picked men, led by Sir George Prevost in person. Their fleet consisted of the new ship Wolfe, the Royal George, the

Prince Regent, Earl of Moira, two armed schooners, and their gun and other boats.

Of the officers who distinguished themselves, I cannot but repeat the name of Lieutenant Colonel Backus, who, praised be God! yet lives. Captain M'Nitt's conduct was noble, he well deserves to be placed in the regular army. Major Swan, of the army, served as my adjutant-general, and was highly useful.— Lieutenant Chauncey is a brave and honourable man. To him no blame can attach for what happened at Navy Point. He was deceived. Lieutenant Colonel Tuttle was in march for this post, but with every exertion was unable to reach it in time to take part in the action. This is felt by the Colonel and every officer of his detachment, as a misfortune.

At the moment I am closing this communication, Commodore Chauncey has arrived with his squadron. This renders my longer stay here unnecessary. I shall therefore immediately return to my home. I am, sir, with the highest respect, &c.

JACOB BROWN,

Brigadier-General of the N. Y. militia.

The Hon. General John Armstrong, Secretary of War, Washington.

Report of the killed, wounded and missing, in the action of the 29th May, 1813, at Sackett's Harbour.

KILLED—20 privates, regulars, and 1 volunteer.

WOUNDED—1 lieutenant-colonel, 3 2d lieutenants, 1 ensign, 7 non-commissioned officers, 1 musician, and 68 privates, regulars, and 1 musician and 2 privates, volunteers.

MISSING—2 non-commissioned officers, 7 privates, regulars; 1 non-commissioned officer, 1 musician, and 15 privates, volunteers.

AGGREGATE LOSS—110 regulars, and 21 volunteers. Number not known, but not to exceed 25 militia. Total 156.

WM. SWANN,

Major 2d reg. infantry, and acting Adjutant-General.
Sackett's Harbour, June 1, 1813.

N. B. About 400 of the regular troops sustained the heat of the action; these consisted chiefly of the 1st regiment light dragoons, some of the 9th, 21st, and a few of the 23d infantry, 3d and light artillery.

Report of the enemy's loss in the action of the 29th May, 1813, at Sackett's Harbour.

Adjutant-General Gray, Colonel Moody, Major Edwards, 1 captain and 25 rank and file found dead on the field.

2 captains and 20 rank and file wounded in the field.

2 captains, 1 ensign and 32 rank and file made prisoners.

In addition to the above many were killed and wounded in their boats by the militia and Albany volunteers while effecting a landing; a number were likewise carried off the field by the enemy, previous to the commencement of his retreat.

WM. SWANN,

Major 2d infantry, and acting Adjutant-General.
Sackett's Harbour, June 1.

Copy of a letter from Commodore Chauncey to the Secretary of the Navy.

United States ship Madison, Sackett's Harbour, 8th June, 1813. Sir—I have the honour to present to you, by the hands of Lieutenant Dudley, the British standard taken at York on the 27th April last, accompanied by the mace, over which was hung a human scalp. These articles were taken from the parliament house by one of my officers, and presented to me. The scalp I caused to be pre-

sented to General Dearborn, who, I believe, still has it in his possession. I also send, by the same gentleman, one of the British flags taken at Fort George on the 27th of May. I have the honour to be, very respectfully, sir, your most obedient humble servant,

ISAAC CHAUNCEY.

Hon. Wm. Jones, Secretary of the Navy, Washington.

Copy of a letter from Major-General Dearborn to the Secretary of War, dated Head-Quarters, Fort George, June 6, 1813.

Sir—I have received an express from the head of the lake this evening, with intelligence that our troops, commanded by Brigadier-General Chandler, were attacked at two o'clock this morning by the whole of the British and Indian forces, and by some strange fatality, though our loss was small (not exceeding thirty) and the enemy completely routed and driven from the field, both Brigadier Generals Chandler and Winder were taken prisoners. They had advanced to ascertain the situation of a company of artillery when the attack commenced. General Vincent is reported to be among the killed of the enemy; Colonel Clark was mortally wounded and fell into our hands, with sixty prisoners of the 49th regiment. The whole loss of the enemy is two hundred and fifty. They sent in a flag with a request to bury their dead. General Lewis, accompanied by Brigadier General Boyd, goes on to take the command of the advanced troops. I have the honour to be, sir, &c.

H. DEARBORN.

Hon. Gen. John Armstrong, Secretary at War.

P. S. June 8.—The enemy's fleet has passed this place—two ships and four schooners.

Copy of a letter from Major-General Lewis to the Secretary of War, dated Niagara, June 14th, 1813.

Sir—You will perceive, by the inclosed copy of orders marked 1, that General Dearborn, from indisposition, has resigned his command, not only of the Niagara army but the District. I have doubts whether he will ever again be fit for service. He has been repeatedly in a state of convalescence; but relapses on the least agitation of mind.

In my last I mentioned the unfortunate circumstances of the capture of our two Brigadiers, Chandler and Winder. The particulars are detailed in the report of Colonel Burn, which he gives from the best information he could collect. His corps lay a considerable distance from the scene of active operation, as you will perceive by the enclosed diagram, which is on a scale of about 100 yards to the inch. The light corps spoken of were Captain Hindman's, Nicholas's and Biddle's companies of the 2d artillery, serving as infantry. These three gentlemen, and Captains Archer and Towson of the same regiment, and Leonard, of the light artillery, are soldiers who would honour any service. Their gallantry and that of their companies was equally conspicuous on this occasion as in the affair of the 27th ultimo. A view of General Chandler's encampment will be sufficient to show that his disaster was owing to its arrangement.—Its centre being its weakest point, and that being discovered by the enemy in the evening, received the combined attack of his whole force, and his line was completely cut. The gallantry of the 5th, 25th, and part of the 23d, and light troops, saved the army—Of the 5th it is said that when the day broke not a man was missing—and that a part of the 23d under Major Armstrong was found sustaining its left flank. Their fire was irresistible—and the enemy was compelled to give way. Could he have been pressed the next morning, his destruction was inevitable. He was dispersed in every direction, and even his commanding general was missing, without his hat or horse. I understand he was found the

next morning almost famished, at a distance of four miles from the scene of action.

Lieutenant M'Chesney's gallantry recovered a piece of artillery, and prevented the capture of others. He merits promotion for it.

On the evening of the 6th of June I received the order No. 4, and joined the army at five in the afternoon of the 7th. I found it at the 40 mile creek, 10 miles in the rear of the ground on which it had been attacked, encamped on a plain of about a mile in width, with its right flank on the lake, and its left on the creek which skirts the base of a perpendicular mountain of a considerable height. On my route I received Nos. 5 and 6 enclosed.

At six in the evening the hostile fleet hove in sight—though its character could not be ascertained with precision. We lay on our arms all night. At dawn of day struck our tents, and descried the hostile squadron abreast of us about a mile from the shore. Our boats which transported the principal part of our baggage and camp equipage lay on the beach—it was a dead calm—and about 6 the enemy towed in a large schooner, which opened her fire on our boats. As soon as she stood for the shore, her object being evident, I ordered down Archer's and Towson's companies, with 4 pieces of artillery, to resist her attempts. I at the same time sent Captain Totten of the engineers (a most valuable officer) to construct a temporary furnace for heating shot, which was prepared and in operation in less than thirty minutes. Her fire was returned with a vivacity and effect (excelled by no artillery in the universe) which soon compelled her to retire. A party of savages now made their appearance on the brow of the mountain (which being perfectly bald, exhibited them to our view) and commenced a fire on our camp. I ordered Colonel Christie to dislodge them, who entered on the service with alacrity, but found himself anticipated by Lieutenant Eldridge, the adjutant of his regiment, who with a promptness and gallantry highly honourable to that young officer, had already gained the summit of the mountain, with a party of volunteers, and routed the barbarian allies of the defender of the christian faith. This young man merits the notice of government.

These little affairs cost us not a man. Sir James L. Yeo being disappointed of a tragedy, next determined, in true dramatic style, to amuse us with a farce. An officer with a flag was sent to me from his ship, advising me, that as I was invested with savages in my rear, a fleet in my front, and a powerful army on my flank, he, and the officers commanding his Britannic majesty's land forces, thought it their duty to demand a surrender of my army. I answered that the message was too ridiculous to merit a reply.

No. 7, was delivered to me at about six this morning; between seven and eight o'clock the four wagons we had, being loaded first with the sick and next with ammunition, &c. the residue of camp equipage and baggage was put in the boats, and a detachment of 260 men of the 6th regiment detailed to proceed in them. Orders were prepared to be given them to defend the boats, and if assailed by any of the enemy's vessels to carry them by boarding. By some irregularity which I have not been able to discover, the boats put off without the detachment, induced probably by the stillness of the morning. When they had progressed about three miles a breeze sprung up, and an armed schooner overhauled them; those who were enterprising kept on and escaped, others ran to the shore and deserted their boats; we lost twelve of the number, principally containing the baggage of the officers and men.

At ten I put the army in motion on our return to this place. The savages and

incorporated militia hung on our flanks and rear throughout the march, and picked up a few stragglers. On our retiring the British army advanced and now occupies the ground we left.

The enemy's fleet is constantly hovering on our coast, and interrupting our supplies. The night before last, being advised of their having chased into 18 mile creek two vessels laden with hospital stores, &c. I detached at midnight 75 men for their protection. The report of the day is (though not official) that they arrived too late for their purpose, and that the stores are lost. I have the honor to be, &c.

MORGAN LEWIS.

Honourable John Armstrong, Secretary of War.

No. 5. referred to in the Report of General Lewis.

(COPY.)

Niagara, June 6, 1813.—Dear General, a ship having appeared this morning steering towards the head of the Lake, which is undoubtedly one of the enemy's ships; and as others are appearing, you will please to return with the troops to this place as soon as possible. Yours with esteem,

H. DEARBORN.

P. S. The object of the enemy's fleet must be either to cover the retreat of their troops, or to bring on a reinforcement.

H. D.

Major General Lewis.

Report of the killed, wounded and missing in the action of the 6th June, at Stony Creek.

KILLED—1 serjeant, 1 corporal, and 15 privates.

WOUNDED—I captain, 1 serjeant, 2 corporals and 34 privates.

MISSING—2 Brigadier-Generals, 1 Major, 3 Captains, 1 subaltern, 9 serjeants, 4 corporals, and 30 privates.

TOTAL killed, wounded and missing, 154.

Correct return from the Reports of the different corps in the action of the 6th inst. at Stony Creek.

J. JOHNSON, Assistant-Adjutant-Gen.

June 30.—On the 1st inst. Commodore Decatur's squadron attempted to put to sea, but were obliged to put back and take shelter in the harbour of New-London from a very superior force of the enemy. Governour Smith ordered out the militia, who promptly assembled, and the Governour and Commodore took every precaution to meet the threatened attack. Since that time the force of the enemy has varied, and some petty depredations have been committed, but no serious attempt made upon the town or the frigates. On the same day that the frigates United States, Macedonian, and the sloop of war Hornet put back into New-London harbour, the Chesapeake frigate, Capt. James Lawrence sailed from Boston harbour, the British frigate Shannon, Capt. Broke being in sight and inviting a combat. A rencontre soon took place, for the gallant Lawrence though in a ship unequal to his adversary, with a new crew, his first Lieutenant left sick on shore, and none of that matured preparation made which is the fruit of a few weeks cruize and discipline, could not decline a trial of skill and courage when offered to him. The result was the loss of the Chesapeake, carried by boarding after the fall of her gallant Captain, who received his mortal wound at the first broadside, his sailing master being at the same moment killed, and the American flag was pulled down by the enemy amidst a carnage almost unparalleled, when every officer of the Chesapeake was either killed or disabled by wounds from resistance. The Chesapeake was carried into Halifax, and Captain Lawrence having died of his wounds was there buried with every honour which a brave enemy could bestow upon the man who died in defence of the flag under which he had re-

peatedly conquered. The official account of this action has gone on to Washington and will be printed in our next number.

Copy of a letter from Commodore John Cassin, to the Secretary of the Navy.—Navy Yard, Gosport, June 21, 1813.—Sir, on Saturday at 11 P. M. Captain Tarbell moved with the flotilla under his command consisting of 15 gun-boats, in two divisions, Lieutenant John M. Gardner 1st division, and Lieutenant Robert Henley the 2d, manned from the frigate, and 50 musketeers General Taylor ordered from Craney Island, and proceeded down the river; but adverse winds and squalls prevented his approaching the enemy until Sunday morning at 4 P. M. when the flotilla commenced a heavy galling fire on a frigate, at about three quarters of a mile distance, laying well up the roads, two other frigates lying in sight. At half past four a breeze sprung up from E.N.E. which enabled the two frigates to get under way, one a razee or very heavy ship, and the other a frigate, to come nearer into action. The boats in consequence of their approach hauled off, though keeping up a well directed fire on the razee and other ship, which gave us several broadsides. The frigate first engaged supposed to be the Junon, was certainly very severely handled—had the calm continued one half hour, that frigate must have fallen into our hands or been destroyed. She must have slipt her mooring so as to drop nearer the razee, who had all sails set coming up to her with the other frigate. The action continued an hour and a half with the three ships. Shortly after the action the razee got along side of the ship, and had her upon a deep careen in a little time with a number of boats and stages round her. I am satisfied considerable damage was done to her, for she was silenced some time, until the razee opened her fire, when she commenced again. Our loss is very trifling—Mr. Allison, master's mate on board No. 139 was killed early in the action by an 18 pound ball, which passed through him and lodged in the mast. No. 154 had a shot between wind and water. No. 67 had her franklin shot away, and several of them had their sweeps as well as their stantions shot away, but two men slightly injured by the splinters from the sweeps; on the flood tide several ships of the line and frigates came into the roads, and we did expect an attack last night. There are now in the roads, 13 ships of the line and frigates, one brig and several tenders.

I cannot say too much for the officers and crew on this occasion: for every man appeared to go into action with so much cheerfulness, apparently to do their duty, resolved to conquer. I had a better opportunity of discovering their actions than any one else, being in my boat the whole of the action. I have the honour to be, &c. JOHN CASSIN.

The Honourable William Jones, Secretary of the Navy, Washington.

We learn from Norfolk, that on the 22d inst. about day-break the English, who had received great reinforcements of shipping and troops, made an attempt to land a large force upon Craney-Island. "The batteries were manned with the troops stationed on the Island, and a detachment of seamen commanded by the officers of the Constellation, who opened a heavy fire, that compelled the enemy to retreat with great loss." The enemy have since landed and succeeded in gaining possession of Hampton.

Gen. Clay of the north-western army died at Fort Meigs of a fever which is said to be destructive to the troops in that quarter.

General Wade Hampton, has joined the Northern Army.

General Moreau has sailed in the ship Hannibal from this port for Gottenburg.

The enemy have for some time past had the command of Lake Ontario, and have committed depredations at Sodus, and other places on the shores. Commodore Chauncey is at Sackett's-Harbour apparently waiting the completion of the new frigate the General Pike, to give him force for an encounter with Sir James L. Yeo, and the British squadron. The American squadron has the command on Lake Erie. Lieutenant Chauncey, commanding the *Lady of the Lake*, in a late cruise on Lake Ontario, captured the British schooner *Lady Murray* with 1 ensign and 15 rank and file besides her crew, having on board a cargo of military stores of great value.

On Friday the 25th inst. the schooner *Eagle* fitted out from this port with combustibles for the purpose of destroying some of the enemy's vessels, was boarded by the boats of the *Ramillies* off New-London, and exploded soon after. The loss of lives unknown.

FOREIGN.

Valencia, April 15.—The commander in chief has received from his excellency the commander in chief of the second army, from his head-quarters at Petrel, the following letter.

The enemy, with a force nearly double in numbers, attacked on the 11th instant, the division of Brigadier Don Fernando Migaüs, which occupied Yeela, and obtained some advantages, notwithstanding the bravery with which our troops defended themselves—The same day Marshal Suchet, with the rest of his army, presented himself in front of Villena, and in the evening took possession of the place, and immediately attacked the castle, where the battalions of Velez Molago were stationed.—On the 12th, at day-break, he had reunited the division of Arizpe, which had returned from Yeela, and when part of the allied army prevented him from marching upon Villena, with a view of saving Velez Malaga, Suchet moved with his whole force to attack Biar—At 3 P. M. he presented himself to draw out the English, and as General Murray had resolved not to defend that position, he withdrew his troops, who defended themselves till night terminated the contest.

The enemy was not satisfied with this; but as soon as he observed that the allied army had concentrated itself at Castella, he advanced his army, and yesterday at noon, after having drawn out all his cavalry, he sent forward a body of 2,000 infantry, with a view of forcing the left of our line, which covered the vanguard of the division of General Withingham; but those troops, and the English who encountered them at the same point, received this attack with the greatest serenity, at the point of the bayonet, and then the allies charged the French columns and dispersed them; killing, wounding, and making prisoners, the miserable slaves who composed them.

Suchet having seen the result of his first attempt, resolved to alter his plan if his line should be vigorously attacked; and so he reduced his operations to making various movements, and putting himself on the retreat. Gen. Murray in his turn brought up nine battalions, 800 horse, and 10 pieces of cannon, which made terrible destruction in the enemy's columns, which continued their retrograde march, beaten and fatigued.

The allied army pursued them, and I expect we shall obtain still greater advantages. In the mean time, I have great pleasure in communicating to your excellency the result of the operations of the armies for the last three days, that

you may make them public in that city and province. God preserve your excellency many years.

XAVIER ELIO.

Head-Quarters, at Petrel, 14th April, 1813.

N. B. You may rest assured that the enemy have lost more than 5,000 men in horse and foot.

Another account in the Cadiz papers says, that Suchet had 18,000 men in the above action—that he lost 5,000—that no prisoners were taken, as no quarters were given.

The London Gazettes of the 28th April say, that the Emperor Alexander was in Dresden; that part of General Wittgenstein's army passed the Saale, on the 13th April; and had taken near 1,100 French prisoners, and that three thousand French had been drowned in crossing the Saale.

The Russian army had been augmented to 358,000 men; and Count Tolstoy had crossed the Niemeu, with 100,000 reinforcements, of which a great part were Cozaks of the Ural; and that the Emperor Alexander had assured the Senate of Hamburg that all the regular force of his empire should be embodied in Germany to guarantee its independence.

The advanced corps d'armes of the Swedes had arrived on the Elbe from Pommerania, and were to be followed forthwith by 25,000 others, to be commanded by Bernadotte:—That the fortress of Csentochau had capitulated to the Russians; but that none of the other strong holds had surrendered. Stettin was closely besieged; Wittenburgh hard pressed; and Dantzic invested.

The Prussian army, under the command of the celebrated Blucher, had advanced into the vicinity of Erfurth; the other Prussian corps were taking an active part in the war; and the people were every where organizing to resist the return of the French. The Duke of Cumberland was to leave England the 27th April to organize the patriots of Germany.

In a sortie from Glagou, 600 French, and two pieces of cannon fell into the hands of the Russians.

Copy of a letter from General Count Von Wittgenstein, to M. de l'Estocq, Military Governour of the country betwixt the Elbe and Oder.

Head-Quarters at Zerbst, April 7.—I hasten humbly to inform your excellency of the happy occurrences of the 24th of March, (5th April) with the intent of entirely relieving the good citizens of Berlin from the dread and fear they have entertained of possibly seeing the enemy again within their walls.

General Von Borstell, with his detached corps, had already advanced as far as Wahlitz, for the purpose of surrounding Magdeburgh on the right bank of the Elbe; but on the 2d of April, being attacked by a superior force, he, according to his previous instructions, retreated back to Nedlitz, but covered the roads to Burg and Gommern by Cossacks.

On the 5th of April the enemy obliged General Von Borstell to fall back to Gloina (on the road to Gortzke) and forced the Cossacks back past Leitzkau, and towards Burg.

As I had received certain information that the viceroy of Italy, who commanded this expedition in person, and with a corps d'armee of four divisions, about 22 or 24,000 men strong, among which were 3000 cavalry, and 40 pieces of artillery, not only caused the country round Magdeburg on the right bank of the Elbe, to be plundered, but likewise (not being informed that my corps was so near him) intended making an attempt on Berlin, I determined on attacking him with my whole strength, and to drive him back with my entire force. For

this purpose, on the 4th of April, I concentrated the corps of Lieutenant-General d'Yorck near Zerbst; that of Lieut. Gen. Von Berg at three German miles from thence, in the village of Leitzkau, and fixed my head quarters at Zerbst; I directed Gen. Von Bostell, and likewise Lieut. Gen. Von Bilow, who had so early as the 4th of April, arrived at Ziesar, to push as far forward as the enemy would permit; but that they should on the 5th, when they would be informed by a cannonade of my having commenced an attack, fall on the enemy with the greatest impetuosity. On the 5th in the morning, General Von Yorck's corps advanced to Leitzkau, and that of Lieut. Gen. Von Berg, to Ladeburg, Lieut. Gen. Von Borstel had advanced towards Mockern, and Lieut. Gen. Von Bulow to Hohenzitz. At two o'clock in the afternoon Lieut. Gen. Von Yorck was obliged to send a vanguard towards Gommern, and Lieut. Gen. Von Berg to do the same to this place. The first vanguard came up with the enemy near Danigkow, and after a brisk cannonade forced him to quit that place with a considerable loss; whereupon I caused the corps of Lieut. Gen. Von Yorck, and that of Lieut. Gen. Von Berg, to follow the vanguards, which were already engaged, and made a vigorous attack on the enemy. Generals Von Borstel and Von Bulow did the same on their side, the first advancing to Zehdenick, and the latter to Vehelitz, which places were in the enemy's possession, but who was dislodged from thence by the valour of our troops.

The resistance of the enemy who had the advantage of the ground was every where very obstinate; but he was nevertheless forced at all points to yield to the bravery of our troops; and it was only by the darkness coming on that an end was put to the engagement, and we were prevented from following up this glorious victory. I cannot sufficiently express to your excellency my approbation of the valour of the Imperial Russian and Royal Prussian troops. The Lithuanian regiment of dragoons, and two squadrons of the body regiment of hussars, cut an enemy's regiment of cavalry to pieces, or made prisoners, or dispersed it. The same fate attended a second regiment of the enemy's cavalry by the Grodnow hussars.

The Tirailleurs of the brave Pomeranian battalion of grenadiers took a field piece with horses from the enemy, and in the whole, six powder wagons were taken, and we made twenty-seven officers, and nine hundred private prisoners. The General of Division Grenier, and General Grundler were wounded.

The enemy's loss amounts to 2,000 men in killed and wounded. On our side one officer was killed, seven wounded, and we had 560 private killed or wounded. The enemy did not take a single man of our's to keep with them; one Cossack was made prisoner, but he made his escape, and even brought a horse along with him. On the 6th, towards noon, I again sent a detachment of infantry, cavalry and artillery, in search of the enemy, who had drawn off from all points in the course of the night, but this proved in vain, as on his retreat to Magdeburg he had quitted the defiles at Wahlitz and Alten Clus, and cut off all the bridges. I am at present engaged in causing entrenchments to be thrown up at Clus, Konigsborn, and other points, in order to enable Lieutenant General Von Bulow, with the greatest security, to blockade Magdeburg on this side.

(Signed)

F. D'AUVRAY,

Imperial Russian Major-General, and Chief of the General Staff, in the name of Count Wittgenstein.

